Maine Farmer.

RICULTURE MECHANIC ARTS LITERATURE, NEWS, &C.

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Maine Farmer.

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S. L. BOARDMAN, Editor.

Our Home, our Country and our Brother Man.

The Aspect of Orchards.

According to our observation, the orchardists who have had an opportunity to chose their exposure, have chosen a slope toward the south and east oftener than toward any other point of the compass. In our cold climate, it is very natural to count the quickening influence of the sun, and to plant nearly everything on those fields that lie most directly exposed to its rays. But their seems ample reason not only for questioning the propriety of the common practice, but for believing that if preference is to be given to any aspect, it should be to one that slopes away from the sun.

The arguments, pro and con, are, of course, altogether climatic, and therefore, possibly, of the first importance, since the climatic difficulties in the way of fruit culture in this State, are those which have tended more than any others to its discouragement. It was the disastrous effect of the weather of the winter of 1856-7 that gave this industry the severest check it has received for the last thirty years. Yet it is by no means clear that the winter-killing of orchards that year was owing to the extreme cold. To be sure the temperature did on one occasion that winter reach a lower point (40 degrees below zero,) than at any other time since 1837, (the year when the record before us commences) but it is also true that the mean temperature for the winter was very close to the average, and was three degrees warmer than it was the year before. Further, the month of February was the warmest for thirty years, and the highest point reached by the mercury was higher than in any February for the same period. These statistics support a theory that has been advanced to account for the destruction of fruit trees that winter. It is this—that a period of unusual warmth, sufficient to start the circulation of sap much earlier than ordinary, was followed late in the winter, by another period of extreme cold, which the trees in their forward condition were unable to bear. If this theory be the true one, and it certainly is plausible—then it should follow that orchards on cold, northerly slopes, that are more slowly affected by spring warmth, should suffer less than those on southerly slopes, and we have heard it stated, as a matter of experience, that such was the case in some localities. It ought not to be difficult to ascertain the facts about that winter, and a full knowledge of them would go far to settle the question of aspect.

There is another way in which a warm slope may work injuriously. After a frosty night in the spring time, fruit buds may be killed by the hot rays of the morning sun thawing them out too suddenly. Everybody knows that tender plants, if frozen, must be thawed by other means than sunshine, and with even the hardy apple tree the principle is the same.

Some orchardists advise shelter from cold winds, either by belts of woodland or by rising ground, and to avail himself of the latter, one must plant on the south or east sides of hills. This is the only plausible reason for that aspect which occurs to us, and we may well question whether that is one of much weight in most localities in the State. There are not wanting instances of thrifty and healthy orchards on the bleak north and west sides of hills, where they are exposed to the full force of the severest winds. Some of them have been noticed in these columns this year.

It is well not to lay down a rule too hastily, and in this case we need to collect and compare the facts before considering the question of slope settled. Will our readers help us by reporting what they know about the influence of aspect on the success of orchards, and particularly whether the fatal winter of 1856-7 affected all exposures alike. May we not hope for testimony enough upon this subject, from practical men, so that this question of aspect for orchards, may be regarded as finally settled. Then other points can be taken up.

Milk to a Pound of Butter.

A question often asked in connection with the dairy business is, how much milk upon an average of cows, and an average of seasons, does it take for a pound of butter?—and it is a question that has heretofore received a very unsatisfactory answer. While the cheese factories sometime since settled the question that it takes on an average about ten pounds of milk to make one of cured cheese, one year with another; that in relation to the manufacture of butter has been more uncertain. In a late number of the *Rural New Yorker*, there are given some very interesting and valuable statistics bearing upon this point—almost the only ones, in fact, that we have been able to find. An abstract of these results is given below. The factories reported from are all in New York State. Berry factory, twenty-five and one tenth pounds of milk to a pound o butter; Maria factory, twenty-three and one eighth pounds; Keeler factory, twenty and five sevenths pounds; Union factory, twenty-four and one-half pounds; Cold Spring factory, twenty-two and thirty-one one-hundredths pounds; Borley Spring factory, twenty-two and fifty-five one-hundredths pounds. Mr. Willard, dairy editor of *Moore's Rural*, in reviewing these statistics, presents the following interesting summary:

"These statistics are of great interest and value. From them we learn the fact that herds of our common cows at pasture, with no extra attention to feed above that usually given to herds in the cheese-dairying districts, praduce milk that has yielded, as an average, for the season, a pound of butter from only 20 5-7 pounds of milk. Again, that the average of five factories is only 22 6-10 pounds of milk required for one pound of butter. We have taken the average of the five factories last in the list because the first one named was troubled with defective water, which the manager thought lessened the yield of butter, as the milk could not be held at the proper temperature. If we assume that 22 pounds of milk will make a pound of butter which sells at 31c., then butter-making at factories is a little better than cheese making when cheese sells for 14c. per pound, to say nothing of the difference between the value of the skimmed milk over the whey. We should judge, from these statistics, that 22 pounds of milk for a pound of butter may be as safely taken as an average at butter factories, as 10 pounds of milk for a pound of cheese at cheese factories. It will be observed that the early closing of the factories has considerable influence on percentages. The milk in the fall and early winter is rich in cream, and if these factories had continued their operations up to January, as is the case with many cheese factories, we have no doubt the quantity of milk for a pound of butter would have been reduced to near 20 pounds."

A Chapter of Horse History.

Fanny Pullen and Trustee.

Few Maine horses have been better known than "Trustee, Jr.," the first horse in America to trot twenty miles inside one hour. As the history of so remarkable a horse must possess interest to every breeder, we have collected from authentic sources some account of his ancestry, which is here presented.

Trustee, Jr., was by Trustee (2601 Wallace) out of Fanny Pullen. The dam of Fanny Pullen was a thoroughbred English horse, imported into the Provinces, and purchased there by Mr. James Pullen, then of Hallowell Cross Roads, now Manchester. Mr. Pullen was in the Provinces on business, and had sold his own horse, or it had died, and he purchased this mare to come back on. The mare had been upon the turf, and had broken down—it is believed from some injury to the back. Mr. Pullen paid $15.00 for her. On his return from the Provinces, he rode her fifteen miles the first day, fifteen the second, and seeing she brought him well, Mr. Pullen increased the distance each day. The last day she brought him fifty miles and seemed brighter and better than when the journey was commenced. At this time Mr. Pullen owned the stallion Quicksilver, and on reaching home, he very soon stinted her to this horse. Quicksilver was by the Arabian horse Dey of Algeirs (695 Wallace) who was foaled in 1794. This horse, says Wallace, was presented by the Emperor of Arabia to Grand Bailiff Fromm of Prussia, from whose estate he was purchased in 1799 by Col. Swann, of Massachusetts, who shipped him to Gen. Jackson of Boston.

After keeping this English mare three or four months, Mr. Pullen sold her to Farmer Wingate, a prominent resident of Hallowell. She proved to be one of the best horses of her day in Maine. During the time she was owned by Farmer Wingote, she brought several colts after Quicksilver, her first one being Bucephalus, a stallion who acquired considerable local celebrity. He was a strong, nervous horse, but of very kind disposition. She carried Fanny Pullen (her second colt) thirteen months and one day, and when foaled, she was a small, unpromising colt. Even up to three years old she was small and puny, and it was only by careful nursing that she was raised. She was taken by Mr. Pullen from Mr. Wingate, at the latter's request, in payment for the service of the horse. At four years, however, she began to come up. Fanny Pullen was foaled about 1827—when her dam was nine years old. In color she was as near a chestnut as it is possible for a horse to be—some would call her bay—with dark mane and tail. At five years old she stood probably 15 hands and one inch high, and weighed 925 or 950 pounds. When about five, she was sold to a gentleman in Massachusetts, and for years after she went there, the party who bought her, was constantly sending to Mr. Pullen, for brothers and sisters or half brothers and sisters of "Fanny," showing that he placed a very high estimation upon her. In answer to his calls, Mr. Pullen sent him several colts. Fanny Pullen was afterwards transferred to one of the Long Island courses. In 1840, Mr. Pullen saw her on Long Island with "Trustee, Jr.," who was then four months old, by her side. He identified her by certain black spots on the hoof of one of her fore feet, just below the hair.

As has just been stated, the sire of Fanny Pullen was Quicksilver by the imported Arabian horse, Dey of Algiers. Quicksilver was a silver gray horse, at some seasons of the year showing almost black. Mr. Pullen purchased him of a gentleman named Bellows, of Bellows Falls, Vt. Mr. Bellows bought him in Cambridge, Mass., when two years old, and paid $1000 for him. He was the first colt that Dey of Algiers got after coming to this country. Quicksilver was never harnessed, being broken only to the saddle. He was a square trotting horse, never galloped. Mr. Pullen purchased him in 1818, when he was about ten years old, for $1000, and although many persons in this State thought him unwise in paying so high a price, his books show that he received $1150 for his services the first year. Mr. Pullen, who was a man weighing nearly 200 pounds, was accustomed to ride him much on horseback, and on one occasion, rode him seventy-eight miles in one day. When Quicksilver was about twenty-five years old, Mr. Pullen sold him for $400 to a gentleman in Alfred, York county, where he died about 1828 or 1829. The dam of Quicksilver was an imported English mare, imported by John Uxbridge, of Cambridge, Mass.

Of Fanny Pullen's performances on the turf, but little is known. Hiram Woodruff speaks of her as "the trotting mare;" and Wallace, in his Stud Book, says "she was foaled in 1827; was on the trotting turf in 1836, and was the dam of the famous twenty mile gelding, Trustee." The sire of Trustee, Jr., was the imported horse Trustee (2601 Wallace) who was foaled in 1829, and was bred by Mr. Risdale. He was brought into the United States (New York) November, 1835. Trustee, Jr., was foaled in 1840, and performed his great twenty mile race in October 1848, when eight years old. Wallace says of Trustee, Jr: "This was the first horse to trot twenty miles inside the hour, which he accomplished in fifty nine minutes, and thirty-five and one-half seconds." The Quicksilver horses came to maturity early; those acquainted with them unite in saying a Quicksilver colt at four years, was as mature as a Messenger at six.

At the time of which we write, there was much sharp rivalry between the Messenger and Quicksilver stock in the county of Kennebec. The beauty, early maturity and splendid appearance of the latter, in contrast with the heavy, somewhat sedate, and late maturing appearance of the former, were topics of much discussion among horsemen. And for a time the Quicksilver stock was in the ascendency. But no trace of it is now known, while the Messenger is every day becoming more and more valued. It was long supposed that Fanny Pullen was a Messenger, but the above clearly establishes her as a thoroughbred of another strain, with not a particle of Messenger blood in her veins. The lasting qualities of Trustee are due quite as much to the character of his dam and her descendants, as to the renowned blood of his imported sire; in this case it is "blood" on both sides that tells.

Mr. James Pullen, died in Skowhegan, in March, 1865, at the age of 73 years. To his son, Mr. Geo. M. Pullen, who has a distinct recollection of Fanny Pullen, when a four year old colt, we are indebted for many of the above statements. At another time we may allude to what Mr. Henry William Herbert—the author of that incomparable work on the "Horse of America."—writes of Trustee, and his great twenty mile race.

The Hereford Breed of Cattle.

A most interesting article on this breed of cattle, appears in the March number of the London (Eng.) *Country Gentleman's Magazine*, from the pen of Mr. Thomas Duckham, the editor of the Hereford Herd Book. An abstract of the article may be of interest to our readers.

The Herefords are an aboriginal race of cattle indigenous to the soil of the county whence they take their name. They are of the middle horn tribe, and have for ages past been highly esteemed for their fine quality of flesh, which commands a top price in the market. The rapidity with which they lay on fat is certainly unsurpassed, if equalled; and experimental trials made with them and selected specimens of other pure breeds, have ended in the uniform result that they yield the best return to the grazier for the food consumed. The records of the somewhat famous Smithfield Club—the fat cattle show of England—for fifty-two successive years, where all breeds met in competition, show that 185 prizes were awarded to Hereford steers or oxen, while but 190 fell to the lot of all the other breeds or cross breeds together.

The production of steers to meet the demand of the graziers, being the chief aim of the breeders, little attention has been paid to the cow. Her milking properies have been much neglected, and the calf usually allowed to run with its dam; owing to the almost uniform adoption of this system, she has obtained the character of being a bad milker; but in districts where the milking properties are cultivated, it is not so, and the Hereford cow is now rapily gaining favor in many of the best dairy regions of England. In 1845, when the Hereford Herd Book was first published, it was found necessary to divide this breed into four classes, viz: mottle-faced, light gray, dark gray, and red and white face. Each of the three first-named classes are now nearly extinct, the red and white face prevailing. The Hereford Herd Book was commenced by Mr. T. C. Eyton, who published two volumes containing the pedigrees of 901 bulls, but no cows. Mr. Duckham has published five additional volumes, the whole containing the pedigrees of 3636 bulls, 3968 cows, and 3540 heifers.

The Herefords are quite generally disposed throughout England, Scotland and Ireland. Many eminent gentlemen in the United Kingdom breed them quite extensively, and their acknowledged hardiness and fine character is well retained and transmitted to their offspring. They are also bred to some extent in Canada, Jamaica, New Zealand, Australia, South America and our own country. An extensive breeder in New Zealand, Mr. Maclean, says he has tried the Devons and Short Horns for the past twenty years but much prefers the Herefords.

Mr. Duckham gives a list of the principle breeders of this breed in the United States, among them the name of Mr. H. C. Burleigh of Fairfield in this State, who is, we believe the only party in the United States recording Herefords in an English herd book, and who is also the leading breeder of this class of cattle. Other breeders of Herefords in Maine are Geo. E. Shores, of Waterville, G. & G. Underwood of Fayette, and W. P. Blake, of West Waterville. The breed is esteemed it this country for its great size, excellent fattening qualities, and the superior character of its working oxen and steers.

Editorial Notes.

Mr. H. A. Hall, the popular grocer of this city, will please accept our thanks for a splendid sparerib from a shoat fattened by him this winter. At eight months old it weighed 270 pounds.

Being in Bangor a few weeks since, we took advantage of the opportunity afforded by an hour's leisure, to ride to the pleasant residence of Mr. Albert Noyes—one of the prominent merchants of that city—and a gentleman well and widely known for his interest in all horticultural and floral matters. His place is just a mile from the City Hall on Ohio street, and the drive to it is one of the most delightful in that city of delightful drives, commanding, as it does, a fine view of the town and surrounding country. The place embraces nine acres, and as Mr. Noyes is somewhat extensively engaged in the nursery business, the greater part of it is occupied for that purpose. There is, however, ample space about the dwelling for driveways, greenhouse, ranges of hot-beds and cold frames, and a number of outbuildings, including stable, and summer and winter poultry houses, the former provided with large runs, and the latter well lighted, conveniently arranged, and having a warm southern frontage. Mr. Noyes could get up a considerable poultry exhibition on his own hook, as at the time of our visit we saw in his kennery fine specimens of the following pure blood breeds: Buff, White and Black Cochins, Light and Dark Brahmas, Houdans, Plymouth Rock and Golden Spangled Polands. The greenhouse was an object of great interest to us, it being heavily stocked with all the desirable bedding out plants, besides numerous stove and greenhouse plants more or less rare—but we could only glance at them in a hurried and unsatisfactory manner. The house is sixty feet in length, and is heated by means of hot water circulating in iron pipes. This department is now entirely in the hands of Mr. Arthur Noyes, a son of Mr Noyes senior, who is a most intelligent and enthusiastic florist. The residence is by no means pretentious—a plain story and a half cottage—but it gives evidence of being the home of taste, culture and enjoyment, beautified by the loveliest of nature's productions and ennobled by the dearest of human affections. Mr. Noyes is at the head of an extensive stove and hardware establishment in town, and the exactions demanded by a wearisome business are only maintained by the rest and quiet obtained in the rational enjoyments of home and greenhouse, garden and poultry yard. It would be well for all business men did their recuperation to fit them for, labor come from as simple, pure and elevating sources.

The Waushakum Herd of Ayrshires.

The Sturtevant Brothers, of South Framingham, Mass., have issued a record of the imported and thoroughbred Ayrshire cattle forming the herd at Waushakum Farm. It gives the pedigree of six bulls and twenty-three cows and heifers. There is also a readable introduction, notes concerning the performances and prizes of leading animals, and portraits of representative specimens of the herd. Several of their animals were imported directly from Scotland, and their herd is undoubtedly one of the best of its class in the country. We presume copies of their record will be forwarded to any address on application.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Apple—No. 4.

More about Culture

In my last article I contrasted the apple of Missouri and Kansas with our own, only to illustrate our own need. I am not quite sure that we can equal those States in apples, as a whole, but I do not doubt that we can, by reasonable effort, come so near them as to be practically equal. We must do it by a greater expenditure in culture and manure. They have the advantage of us in soil; but we have the advantage in a better market, and I believe can attain excellence with greater profit than they can.

The instances of productive trees named in my last, are extraordinary cases. But they were in no sense accidents. In the two instances within my own personal knowledge, the causes could be easily discovered. Doubtless the same is true in the other cases.

First—They were of prolific varieties.

Second—The soil was suitable and in proper condition.

Third—The trees were well grown; they had something to feed upon; and the apples too, and were, therefore, well grown. "How do you raise such fine apples?" said a fruit dealer to a farmer. "I fat 'em," was the answer.

Like causes will produce like effects, wherever they are made to operate, and where the conditions of vigor and fruitfulness do not exist, there the tree will enforce the law—*nothing give, nothing have*. This is human law, and we cannot justly blame the tree for insisting upon the same doctrine. But the tree is yet, not only just but generous; and if we observe the law, it will pay many fold that which it receives. And although we are not to count on the extraordinary results cited in my last article, I believe the cultivator can with great profit so rear and manage his trees that he should expect an average of five barrels to a tree, where the trees are fifteen years old from the nursery.

I assume that he will have fruitful kinds; then he must treat his apples as he does the cattle, which he intends to sell for the shambles—he must "fat 'em." In this summary form of discussion, it is impossible to go into details of treatment. But I have never observed that lime, ashes, leached or unleached, bone dust or salt in suitable quantities, ever did an orchard any harm, unless it hurts a tree to grow and bear fruit. And there is every reason to believe that good farm-yard manure, rightly applied in due quantity, would be highly efficacious.

And if it be objected that the farmer cannot afford the outlays involved in these applications, then I reply, he cannot afford to be an orchardist. Our soil is sufficient to give a good and steady growth of tree and abundant production of fruit without culture, including manure. And the answer of the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture to the objection that the farmer cannot afford an extensive application of profitable fertilizer, serves our present purpose. If the farmer cannot afford an outlay for materials and culture to make his trees grow and bear highly profitable crops, he cannot afford to be successful.

Ten bushels of apples make a barrel of cider, besides the vinegar that may be made of water cider from the same pomace. Mr. Cole tells us that when he saw the hundred bushels of apples on the Harrison tree, cider was selling in New York for $10 a barrel. The editor in his Survey of Kennebec, tells us that cider commands the price of $6 in the Kennebec market. The demand for good apples is all the time increasing; the more the people consume the more they will require. I think it has been several years since those, who have had apples to sell in the cities, have failed to obtain five dollars a barrel, except the autumn of 1870 and the early part of the following winter. And the country is constantly flooded with impure vinegar, concocted of spirits and other vile stuff, and sold at high prices, because the country does not make cider vinegar to supply the demand. The market for the apple and its products is a ready and easy market; and the question whether the farmer can afford to nourish his trees to their utmost capacity for production, is one of commercial calculation, and as such, in view of the existing state of things, it reduces itself to the simple question, whether he can afford to be successful, as I will endeavor hereafter to show. W. G.

For the Maine Farmer.

Alsike Clover.

As I have had some experience in raising this valuable variety of clover, I thought perhaps a few statements of facts concerning it might be of benefit to the farmers of Maine; especially at this time when other grasses are in so poor condition and there is so much more ground to seed this spring than common. I have thirty acres seeded to Alsike, and have cut it for hay, saved it for seed, and pastured it for five years. I commenced with one-half acre the first year, sowed on a moist piece of land bordering on a cedar swale. I raised one hundred and twenty-five pounds of seed the first year; the second year I cut one and one-half tons of hay on the same ground, and had one hundred and sixty-five pounds of seed. I have saved the seed four years in succession from this one-half acre, and last season the clover was as thick on the ground as it was at the first. For hay, all kinds of stock prefer it to any other. My neat stock, which are all thoroughbred Durhams, (and I don't starve them) have eaten a large part of the straw this winter, after the seed was threshed off, prefering it to good red clover and timothy hay well cured. The stalk remains green after the seed is ripe, and it does not lose so much as other grasses, if it is not cut in season. It grows quicker, and comes to maturity earlier; consequently is not so much effected by drouth. I have ten acres of pasture, one acre I consider worth as much as one and a half of any other pasture ground I ever had. My stock last season would leave good feed in the other part of my pasture and graze on the Alsike as long as they could get a bite. It grows nearly as long as our Aroostook or Pea-vine clover, but much finer; having more branches on the stalk more leaves and heads, and the leaves and heads do not break off and lose in curing as much as red clover. The roots run very deep in the ground, which prevents the frost throwing them out and winter killing. The difference in expence of seeding with Alsika is but a trifle; as one pound will seed as much as two and a half of red clover, the seed being much finer. It needs to be sown after the grain is harrowed in, and then the ground rolled or bushed, as the seeds will not germinate if they are put in very deep. I formerly sowed twelve and a half pounds of red clover, and four quarts of timothy to the acre. I now sow five pounds of Alsike and four quarts of timothy, and get a thicker set of grass. There will be large quantities of seed sown this spring in this vicinity, by farmers who have seen my success in raising it. There is no humbug about it, and farmers need not be afraid of it. It is a success as far as I can learn, wherever it has been cultivated both North and South. E. E. Parkhurst.

Presque Isle.

For for Maine Farmer.

Hungarian Grass.

Having read something about this most valuable crop in the Farmer, I thought I might say a few words which would be of some advantage to your readers. This grass has been gaining in favor with our Western farmers for quite a number of years past. Having spent some five years in the State of Illinois; I can give you some facts as gleaned from farmers there concerning it. It is sown there principally for horses, and farmers say that it is quite equal to common English hay with grain. As one goes through the country there he quite frequently sees large fields of it, and when it is at its full height, and thrown into billows by a gentle wind, it presents an appearance which is indeed beautiful. On their rich soil it grows from three to four feet high, and rarely comes short of two tons to the acre, and often over three. The head is often five inches in length, yielding much seed, which makes it quite heavy. The farmers rarely have barns in which to stow their fodder, and it is no uncommon sight to see ricks of hay from five to ten rods in length, which contain from ten to thirty tons. The Hungarian keeps well in the stack when well put up. I cannot say how it will grow here, but I have no doubt but that it will prove a most valuable crop for our farmers, especially on lands where grass seed has failed to catch. The Hungarian can be put in in the spring, and a crop of excellent hay cut from it the same season.

Oxford. F. B. Andrews.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Farmer's Garden---4.

Putting in the Seed.

About the 25th of April is soon enough in this latitude, to commence sowing peas, beets, lettuce, turnips, onions, &c., in the open ground. But in such an inclosure as I have described in a previous article, on warm, well drained land, early peas and turnips may be frequently sown by the middle of March, while lettuce, beets and onions may be put in the first week in April. Sow the early red or white top strap leaf turnip on fresh sod, manured with Superphosphate, at the rate of 500 pounds per acre, or wood ashes at the rate of 200 bushels per acre. This will give you clean, handsome turnips about the middle of July. Sow in drills eighteen inches apart and thin to four or five inches in the row. Peas that require brush are best sown in double drills twelve inches apart, with two feet between the rows. The ground for early peas should be only moderately enriched with well rotted manure. For early beets, lettuce and onions, on the other hand, the soil can hardly be too rich. The latter usually succeed best sown on the "winter face;" that is on land prepared in the fall. The advantages of this method are, that by plowing and cultivating in the manure in the fall, it becomes thoroughly incorporated with the soil. The fall rains soften, the winter frosts disintegrate it, until the particles become a part of the soil. Another is that your land is all ready to go to work upon in the spring. If the soil is inclined to be heavy, it is a good plan to have it plowed in narrow beds or ridges. These being exposed to the sun will thaw and dry much sooner than if left perfectly flat. They may be broken down in the spring with a harrow and one-horse cultivator. For onions this fall preparation of land cannot be too highly recommended. But if the land is to be prepared this spring, begin by drawing on fine old manure (compost is best) at the rate of fifty two-horse loads to the acre. Work this under about four inches with a one-horse plow or cultivator. Harrow thoroughly and roll with a heavy garden roller. Rake clean with a wooden tooth rake. Mark off twelve inches apart each way, and plant your seed, putting five or six seeds in a hill. Cover with common *road sand* mixed with a little plaster. This will cause the seeds to germinate promptly, and will also help mark the hills at the first hoeing. This method of planting in hills saves much labor in weeding and the crop will not be materially lessened. G. B. Dorr.

For the Maine Farmer.

Testimony concerning "Mathews' Compound."

From a Farmer in Mt. Vernon.

In answer to the inquiry through the Maine Farmer in regard to "Mathew's Compound," I would say that I used some of the article last September, for a horse that had the horse-ail. It proved to be very beneficial. I then tried it for a cow that was sick, but it proved a failure, although Mr. Mathews said it would cure her without fail, but it did not. Next I had two calves that gnawed boards, and as that was what they first recommended it to cure, I fed two boxes of the compound to those calves and it never did them one particle of good. Next I had another horse sick with the horse-ail. I used the compound but it never did any good. Then I used some of the first compound that I bought last August, and it proved the same as it did on the first horse, last September. The compound that we get now is not so good as the first I got of D. P. Mathews, in my opinion. He says it is the same, only he thinks the seeds that he puts in are not so good sometimes as they are at other times. Now as for using it for bedding for a horse it would not be very beneficial, for it costs too much. They have made one great mistake in having men pay them five dollars for the sake of getting the compound for two dollars per box; it should be reversed. He should pay the individuals five dollars to join the club, and let them have the compound for one dollar per box. Then it should be as good as the first compound was.

Now as for paying for a paper to expose humbugery. If I had paid one hundred dollars for such a paper, I should have saved six hundred dollars in this one case, and I pray that whoever reads this will beware and not get taken in so bad as I have been. We are not alone, for there are many that are telling the same story. If any one would like to buy some territory to speculate on in selling this compound, we have some to sell. I will write more next time, for I have not told half of the secret of the compound business.

Geo. S. Worcester.

Mt. Vernon.

N. B. We have some agreements in writing from D. P. Mathews that he never has fulfilled. If he ever comes this way, perhaps he may stop and see us. G. S. W.

From a Prominent Kennebec Farmer.

In the Farmer of March 23d, I notice a request for those who have used Mathews' Feed Compound, to give the results, whether in favor or against. I am glad to have the inquiry made, and hope it will draw out facts. I will give you the conclusion I came to by using three boxes, (the first being worth more than two of the last) that it was not valuable as a common feed, not worth one-eighth the money it cost, but as a corrective agent or condition powder, is valuable when animals are diseased, to regulate the system, restore the appetite and prepare the digestive organs for the reception of food—but the dose should be much larger than recommended; even the first box I used, I found it necessary to double the quantity given at a time. If I could get it as originally prepared I should prefer it to any condition powder I know of, and should keep it by me all the time to be used as a medicine for horses and cattle. It is believed that the manufacturers wishing to make more money on gull the people, have adulterated the article and made it nearly worthless, and this more than anything else has driven it out of use. Whether these are facts I am not prepared to say. I hope to learn through the Farmer from those that have had much more experience than I have. S. N. Watson.

Fayette.

For the Maine Farmer.

The Use of Lime.

In reply to "Subscriber," Palmyra, in the Farmer of April 6th, I regret that you advise not to use lime on potatoes. An experience of years has convinced me that potatoes are especially benefitted by its use. I can assure you that excellent crops of potatoes can be grown on green sward with lime alone. We are not using enough of it in this State. Sow it on all grain crops, and sprinkle it in or on the hill of all hoed crops, and in the long run it will be more satisfactory than the high priced evanescent superphosphates, guanos, and other like commercial fertilizers. Encourage the application of lime generally, and the day will come again when *wheat growing* shall no longer be an experiment in Maine. L.

Rumford Centre.

For the Maine Farmer.

Cement for a Barn Cellar.

In the Farmer of the 13th inst., was an inquiry about coment for barn cellars. I have seen a report from J. G. Hubbard of Derry, N. H., upon that subject. He says his bottom was loose sand which he raked smooth; then procured gravel stones from the size of one's fist to filberts. Removed the dirt by screening, took one part cement and two parts good sharp sand or gravel; eight parts stones, and mixed a little at a time, and applied quickly three inches thick. Smoothed off by using a little without stones. Protected the edge where he drove in by large stones. In cementing a cellar 20 by 30 feet; he used 13½ casks of cement. D. W. L.

April 10. Mudsill

For the Maine Farmer.

Agricultural Intelligence.

Waldo Co., Farmers' Association.

In accordance with a call issued some time since, the farmers and friends of agriculture in this county met at Belfast last Saturday, 20th, inst. and organized the Waldo County Farmers' Association. The meeting was called to order by J. W. Lang, member of Board of Agriculture for this county, and Geo. E. Brackett of Belfast made chairman of the temporary organization. Subsequently the following officers were elected for the year: President, A. G. Jewett of Belfast; Vice Presidents, Geo. Woods of Belfast, and the Presidents of the No. Waldo, Waldo and Penobscot Societies; Secretary and Treasurer, J. W. Lang, Brooks; Executive Committee, the Secretaries of the Farmers' Clubs in Waldo County, three to constitute a quorum. Meetings will be held each year as follows: The last Saturday in Jan., Feb., and March, the last Thursday in June and September, and the last Friday in December. The January is the annual meeting, and the next or June meeting will be held at Brooks village with the Brooks Farmers' Club. The subject for discussion is to be the "Cutting and Curing of Grass for Hay."

One important feature of this Convention was the assignment of certain subjects for experiments to be tried during the summer, reports of which will be presented at the September session, or as soon thereafter as practicable. The topics assigned were on the culture of potatoes, barley, corn, wheat, turnips, oats, cucumbers, beets, cranberries, apples, beans, carrots, soiling crops for milk, and the top-dressing of grass lands. These were assigned to some of the most careful and well known farmers in the county, and from their trials useful facts and results may be expected.

The discussions were upon "Super-Phosphate," in which nothing new was elicted, and in which all the speakers testified to its uncertain character; "Corn Fodder for Soiling Cattle," participated in by ten or a dozen speakers, who with perhaps one or two exceptions all attested the value of green and cured corn fodder for milch cows, and "Wheat Raising" discussed by eight speakers, who gave their several methods of culture, and urged the growing of this crop.

The attendance was good, representatives from five Farmers' Clubs being present, and the spirit of the meeting such as to give evidence of the future success of the movement, and to assure us that the Association will be of practical benefit to the farmers of Waldo county. B.

Belfast.

Spring Notes.

Sometimes it is desirable to make one sheep own the lamb of another, but often it is a difficult task. An experiment that we tried a few days since proved a perfect success, and was easily conducted; and for the benefit of those who may be similarly situated we communicate it to your columns. One of our sheep lost her lamb. In a few days a yearling dropped a lamb which she did not own, and in fact had no milk for it. We took the lamb immediately after it was dropped and sprinkled it with fine salt and placed it with the sheep that had lost her lamb. As soon as she tasted the salt she commenced licking the lamb, and in a short time was as fond of it as she was of her own. She is now taking the nicest care of her adopted charge.

W. O. Straw of this town has a fine South Down buck, which is leaving some fine lambs. They are strong when dropped, of good size and form. Sheep have generally wintered well considering the scarcity of hay.

Spring is upon us, the snow is fast disappearing and there is no frost in the ground except in exposed locations. If the weather is favorable we shall get to work soon after the snow is off. O. E. S.

Hanover, April 13th.

From Western Aroostook.

This is to show that such a place does exist and that there is something produced here besides lumber. Here is the grain crop of some of the farmers of Ashland and Masardis for the past year: George Kallock, 1000 bushels of oats, 50 of wheat; Alonzo Kallock, 800 bushels of oats; T. T. Rafford, 850 bushels of oats and buckwheat; Israel West, 600 bushels oats, 50 of wheat and 100 of buckwheat. Of Masardis, Eben Trafton, 2600 bushels oats, 120 of wheat, 100 of buckwheat; J. Pollard, 1500 of oats; S. Leavitt, 700 of oats; N. D. Smith, 1000 of oats and 50 of wheat; T. Cliff, 550 of oats; S. Smith, 70 of wheat and 400 of oats. So please say to the young farmer that there is no need of his going out west to raise big crops for small pay; but to wend his way down here where big crops and good prices are a sure thing. Pioneer.

Ashland.

Monroe.

West Somerset Agricultural Society.

At a late meeting of this Agricultural Society it was voted to hold the next cattle-show and fair on the Societies grounds in North Anson on Tuesday and Wednesday Oct. 1st and 2nd. The premium list has been revised, and the awarding committee appointed. The following are the officers: President, Samuel W. Tinkham; Vice President Luke S. Mantor; Secretary and Treasurer, Asa W. Moore; Marshal, Wm. W. Waugh; Trustees, Wm. W. Waugh, Otis M. Hilton, David Stevens, 2nd, David Elder, John Heald.

Kennebec Union Agr'l and Hort'l Society.

President, J. M. Carpenter, Pittston; Vice Presidents, N. Foster, Gardiner, W. P. Atherton, Hallowell, Z. H. Blinn, Dresden; Treasurer and Collector, John Stone, Gardiner; Secretary, S. Smiley, South Gardider; Trustees, J. M. Carpenter, Pittston, W. R. Wharff, Gardiner; D. Lancaster, Farmingdale, S. Lord, Hallowell, S. L. Boardman, Augusta, J. W. Robinson, Litchfield, John Knox, W. Gardiner, A. N. Douglass, Chelsea, J. D. Willard, Dresden, J. B. Beedle, Richmond, H. H. Northey, Whitefield. The above were elected at the annual meeting March 2d, 1872.

South Gardiner S. S.

A Kennebec Colt.

John Stinson of Albion has a colt twenty-two months old, of the Morgan and Messenger stock that stands 14½ hands high and weighs eight hundred and seventy lbs. He is well broken to harness, and is of good style and action. G. B. Wood.

Albion.

Sales of Thoroughbred Stock.

I have recently sold to the Maine Insane Hospital one Chester boar and two sows; to G. D. Stockwell of Eddington, one Short Horn cow, Sue Mundy, sired by Gen. Smith, 5711, out of Lucy 2d, to S. G. Otis, of Hallowell, cows May Day, 2d, by Boz, 3694, out of May Day; Perfection by Duke of Manlius, 2d, 5740, out of Kitty; Tulip by Gen. Smith, 5711, out of Beauty, 2d; also bull calf Roan Carl, by Young Carlisle, 7408, out of Lady Emma. Warren Percival.

Cross Hill, Vassalboro'.

Lands near Moosehead Lake.—Query.

I wish to inquire through the columns of the Farmer, what inducements there are to farmers, to settle on or near Moosehead Lake—what kind of soil, and farms they have up there. I would respectfully request any farmer or person living there, or any other who can give the information, to answer through the columns of the Farmer, and let me know every thing concerning the advantages, the farms, settlements, markets, &c. Also, the prices of farms where there are from twenty to fifty acres cleared, with buildings. The prices of wild lands, their location, and if there is any State land on or near the lake.

April 10. Mudsill

Sale of Horse Stock.

Mr. H. D. F. Wyman, of Belgrade Hill, has sold his four year old Knox colt "Bruno," to John May, of Augusta, for $1000. Also a Drew colt for $300.

Who Has the Dorking?

Can you inform me where the Dorking breed of hens are kept, or where I can obtain their eggs?—[Parties having them should advertise.—Ed.] Reader.

Hartland.

Woman's Department.

For the Woman's Department.

Monthly Hints for the Flower Garden.

The Return of Spring.

The windy and wintry March has vanished away into the misty past, and April, with its smiles and frowns, its sunshine and tears, is here, and everything awakes from the long sleep of winter, and starts into new life. Soon the fields and sunny slopes of the hills and valleys will be dotted over with flowers—the beautiful flowers that a bountiful God has given us, to cheer us, and to brighten the cares of the world, which fall too heavily on many weary shoulders. Can there indeed be anything that is more care-dispersing or more healthful, for is all in our leisure moments, than the cultivation of fruits and flowers? It is a benefit alike to the rich and the poor. From the simple grass plot with its one or two little beds of flowers and a shrub or so before the poor man's door, to the costly park and grounds surrounding the mansions of the rich, they can be made a source of rich enjoyment.

The Advantages of Forcing.

Those who have greenhouses, hotbeds, cold-frames, &c., find it very easy to prepare their gardens in the spring, and to have early blossoming flowers. But even those who have none of these conveniences for gardening, can, with a little extra care, have a few flowers, and if *real lovers* of flowers, will enjoy them, as much as their rich neighbors do their larger collections.

Annuals and Perennials.

Hardy annuals and perennials can be planted in the open ground as soon as the frost is out, although if an early bloom is wanted, it will pay to start even some of them in the house. Asters, balsams, stocks, &c., can be planted either in the border, or in the hotbed, or in boxes in the house. Many annuals, and nearly all perennials, sow themselves in the fall, and make nice plants to transplant in the spring, coming earlier into bloom, and being, therefore, very desirable. For starting in a hotbed, verbenas are indispensible almost, as a bedding plant; they present a constant mass of bloom, until after severe frosts in the fall. Stocks or gillioflowers, make a splendid bed, and if started in heat, have a much longer time to bloom. Nearly all the everlastings, do better if planted under glass, and some of them should be in every collection. Pansies, although they are hardy, and do well planted in the border, yet they should be transplanted when about one and a half inches high, it is better to start them in the house or hotbed. There is nothing more beautiful or interesting than a bed of pansies in full bloom. Transplanting gives larger blooms and more of them. In the second season they can be taken up, cut within two or three inches of the roots, and set out again, when they are better than the first season. They are in the greatest perfection in May and June, and then again in the cooler weather of fall; they do not like the burning heat of summer. Ageratums should be started in heat, maurandies and zinnias will also prove more satisfactory if forwarded in the same

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, May 4, 1872.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

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☞A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has been previously sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

Collectors' Notices.

Mr. V. Darling is now canvasing and collecting in Penobscot County.

Mr. C. S. Ayer is now canvassing the towns in West Kennebec.

Temperance Reform.

The prediction which we made several weeks ago, that the Temperance Reform which started in the valley of the Kennebec, would extend throughout the State, is in a fair way of being verified. The time was favorable, the beginning auspicious, and wherever an effort has been made, it has been crowned with complete success. It has been said that "there is a time for everything," meaning, we suppose, that there is a proper time and an improper time—but the time to work for temperance and other moral reforms, seems to be at any and all times. It is always in order to work for good. And yet, as if to prove the truth of the old adage, there are times and seasons when men's hearts are more open to conviction than at others; when a very little agitation awakens the Genius of Reform, and opposition shrinks away, and is powerless to resist. Moral reforms usually begin in the larger cities, for there the vices which they seek to correct, do most abound, but their influence for good is felt throughout the State. So with this temperance movement. It was inaugurated in the city of Gardiner, but it was not long confined to that bailiwick. It has spread from city to town and from town to city, until from York to Washington and Aroostook, and from the mountains to the sea, the whole country is aroused. The Macedonian cry, "come over and help us," comes to us from beyond the limits of the State. The voice of party is hushed, and democrat and republican are shoulder to shoulder, aiding in the glorious work. The press, partisan and neutral, is teeming with words of approval and encouragement, and altogether the condition of things approximates very nearly to a temperance millenium. The entire moral sentiment of the State is arrayed against the great sin of intemperance, and so intense is the feeling that but little resistance is offered. The fact is, with our present stringent liquor laws and the excited state of public sentiment on the subject of drinking, the opposition which is made up entirely of parties in pecuniary interest, was never so hard pressed in this State as it is now.

Men who have heretofore been divided in sentiment as to the best means to be used, are coming nearer together, the legal suasionist divides his allegiance and invokes the aid of moral means, while the believer in moral forces delights to see the law applied to such as can be reached in no other way. This is as it should be. It is right. Temperance should be kept entirely out of party politics, and the present time seems to us a most fitting and favorable one, in this era of good feeling, to resolve forever to disconnect this great and good cause from party politics and party platforms, and place it where it will never again be subject to the varying fortunes of any political party. The crusade against intemperance presents no real issue as between existing political parties, no more than does the question of suppressing houses of ill-fame or gambling hells. What party would be willing to join issue on either of these?

The time has been, and not very far back, when there was more seeming propriety in making the temperance question in its legal aspect, a party issue than there is now. It is hard to find a man of any standing in any party in this State, unless it is one who is interested in the traffic, who does not believe in enforced prohibition in some form. There may be differences of opinion as to the details, or the extent of carrying out the prohibitory principle, but that the liquor traffic should be restrained, and kept within proper limits by the strong arm of the law, all are agreed.

This union of sentiment, as to legal and moral forces, argues well for the temperance cause. When the legal man supplements his efforts at prohibition with the engine of moral reform, and the moral reformer invokes the aid of law to second his efforts and preserve what he has rescued, the friends of both, who believe in success only in the union of the two forces, have little to fear.

We sincerely hope that the political parties which are soon to meet and put forth their declaration of principles, will, by common consent, leave this subject out, regarding it as a fixed fact, not to be materially meddled with by any party. Much mischief has been done in the name and at the expense of temperance already. There may be some defects in the present law, and some changes could doubtless be made, which would render it less obnoxious, and at the same time not impair its efficiency. The present cider law is unpopular in some quarters, and perhaps justly. We regard the weak point in this law to be the one which allows the manufacturer to sell in small quantities. The cider law was made in the interest of the orchardist, and for the encouragement of one of the industrial interests of the State. But portable cider presses are cheap, and the person who wishes to use cider to cover up the traffic in stronger water, has only to provide the press and the apples, and the law cannot reach him. Now the party in whose interest this provision was made, has no occasion to sell cider by the glass or in quantities less than half a barrel, and we believe that at the proper time, the law can be so modified as as to give all persons the right to sell, but limit the quantity to be sold at one time to half a barrel. This would do away with the objection that the law is framed in the interest of one class, and to the prejudice of another, and at the same time put a stop to dealing out cider, or stronger liquors in the name of cider, by the glass. Our present prohibitory laws, passed the legislature nearly unchallenged, and we do not believe that any party in power would desire or dare, materially to alter them.

There is no doubt that a majority of both political parties are in favor of enforced prohibition, would they act upon the question, pure and simple, and free from party bias. This being the case, the safe way is to drop it entirely from party platforms, and put it upon the same footing with other great questions upon which the moral sentiment of all parties is the same. Let it be common ground, where persons of every shade of religious or political faith can meet and join hands, and work for the salvation of those of our race, whose lives are darkened by the fearful curse of intemperance.

Kennebec Union Agricultural Society. A meeting of the Trustees of the Kennebec Union Agricultural and Horticultural Society, will be held at the Johnson House, Gardiner, May 4th, at 1 o'clock P. M. A full attendance of the Board is requested, as the matter of holding a Show and Fair the coming autumn will be considered.

☞In our last issue we published the marriage of Frederic R. Clark and Mrs. Jane Marshall, both of Vassalboro', supposing it to be a fact, as we received a letter to that effect. It turns out that we were imposed upon, and that no such marriage has taken place. It was a contemptible hoax, and discloses more knavery than wit in the perpetrator.

Seasonable Hints.

The weather has averaged cold for the past week, but the evidence that spring has come is strengthened day by day. The birds are singing mornings, and any one who will take the trouble to walk out before the sun is up, will be richly repaid for any sacrifice he has to make. It seems a long time that the birds have been away. May flowers are beginning to appear, and violets may be found on the sunny slopes. Gardening is at le ist a month later than the average, and those who are so fortunate as to have gardens will need to exert themselves to make up for the lateness of the season. We predict that June will show a decided gain, and that in July the season will be as forward as usual. The time between winter and summer is of brief duration, and the long, warm days which may soon be expected, will give all vegetation a rapid and unusual growth. Some of the sidewalks in this city are in bad condition, and have a neglected appearance. Doubtless they will be looked after by the proper authorities in due time. At this season of the year, police regulations with regard to cleanliness should be rigidly enforced. Decaying animal and vegetable matter should not be allowed to remain upon the public streets. A due regard to health demands that there should be no exception to the enforcement of this rule. There are some persons who think the street bordering on their premises is their own, and if they choose to make a golgotha of it, it is nobody's business. We will not particularize, but there are some places bordering on our streets which present a very untidy appearance. Fragments of timber and boards, parts of carriages, old decaying wood, and other substances; all such things within the street limits are offensive to the eye, inconsistent with a proper regard to neatness, and a prolific source of disease. In one place, which we daily pass, may be found scattered along the street even up to the road bed, stable manure, kitchen offal, broken crockery, old stove funnel, bones, old rags, coal ashes, and other nameless debris, making as complete a recipe for the production of malignant fevers as can be found. It is time all such were removed, and the green grass suffered to spring up in their places. Nature will furnish all the needed ornamentation, only remove the obstructions.

The season for planting trees will soon be over, and should be improved to the last moment. Much of our rocky soil is only suited to the growth of forest trees, and in the vicinity of railroads, this is the most profitable crop that can be planted. Large portions of our State are being denuded of forest growth, and unless something is done to replace it, we shall soon, not only be short of fuel, but dry seasons and short hay crops will be the rule. We remember an old Latin sentence which we read in our school days, many years ago, a free translation of which is, "The husbandman plants trees whose fruit he never may eat." So with planting forest trees, we may never reap the reward of our labor, but posterity will, and will thank the thoughtful planter. Then let us plant trees.

City Items. The schooner William Tice of Baltimore reached this port last week with 12,000 bushels of yellow corn for Parrott, Bradbury & Co. This is said to be the largest cargo of corn ever brought to this city.—The schooner Mary Clark of New York arrived Wednesday evening with a cargo of corn, flour and cement for W. K. Lancey.—An opportunity to get "corned" is now afforded for all who desire it.—The new Street Commissioner Hussey has very much improved Rhines Hill. There are plenty of places where he can exercise his skill in street repairing.—Schooner Emma F. Story arrived at this port Friday loaded with old iron, she is of Plymouth but has been frozen in at Gardiner during the winter.—Schooner Gen. Howard from New York, loaded with coal for Parrott & Bradbury arrived the same day.—Capt. E. F. Wyman is to remove to Dix Island, to remain during the summer. Mrs. Wyman has resigned her position as President of the Reform Aid Society and Mrs. Ira D. Sturgis has been appointed in her place.—On account of a severe cold Mr. Pillsbury did not address the Reform Club Saturday. A social meeting was held, at which interesting speeches were made by several of the club.—E. H. Hamblet was before the Municipal Court Tuesday charged with tearing down his neighbor's fence. He was ordered to recognize.—Mr. Nye's Templars made a fine appearance Wednesday morning as they marched to the woods in search of May-flowers. The club now numbers 700, a large portion of whom joined with him in this May-day excursion.

☞St. Mark's Day (Thursday of last week) was duly celebrated by the Episcopal church of this city. Services in the forenoon were conducted by Rev. Mr. Upjohn, pastor of the church. In the evening an occasional sermon was preached by the Rev. Charles D. Ogden of Bath. The report of the Board of Managers of St. Mark's Home for Aged and Indigent Woman, exhibited the Home in a prosperous condition. The receipts for the past year were, $1249.52; Expenditures, $948.67; Balance in the treasury, $345.75. The offices of the Home for the ensuing year are as follows: Rev. S. Upjohn, President; James Bridge, Esq., Vice President; Samuel W. Lane, Treasurer; R. W. Black, Clerk. The Board of Managers are, Mrs. Allen Lambard, Mrs. Thomas Lambard, Mrs. Daniel Williams, Mrs. Edward Rowse, Mrs. R. D. Rice, Mrs. Thomas S. Lang, Mrs. W. S. Badger, Mrs. J. W. Bradbury, Mrs. Benj. Davis, Mrs. J. A. Pettingill, Mrs. J. W. North, Mrs. P. S. Percival, Mrs. James Atkins, Miss H. Stanley, and Miss Pauline Lilly.

The reception in the evening was a very pleasant affair, though not numerously attended. The Home is now occupied by six persons. The rooms are neatly fitted up and furnished, and an air of homelike comfort pervades the entire establishment. The house was purchased and fitted up for its present use by Allen Lambard, Esq., of this city, and reflects great credit upon his generosity and judgment. He could not devote his ample means to a more noble and praiseworthy object. The Home receives its support from voluntary contributions.

Mrs. Davidson's Will. In a late issue we briefly alluded to the death of Mrs. Louisa Davidson. She was the youngest and last surviving daughter of Hon. Nathan Weston, formerly Chief Justice, who is still living in this city, at the advanced age of 90 years. The unusual manner in which she disposed of her property is an exciting topic in this community just now. After making a few minor bequests amounting in all to about $1200, she willed the balance of her property, personal and real, amounting to some $12,000 to Dr. Geo. E. Brickett, of this city, who was her medical attendant in her last sickness. Mrs. Davidson, formerly lived with a society of Fourierites in New York, where she became acquainted with her husband to whom she was married in 1852. Her husband was the son of a Scottish nobleman. Soon after his marriage he became insane and was carried to his father's home in Scotland, where, at last accounts, he was living, though in a state of hopeless idiocy. Mrs. Davidson had one child, a son, who lived to be three or four years old, and died several years ago. Since her husband returned to Scotland she has intended to visit him, but was waiting for the death of her venerable father who has outlived her. She was a Spiritualist.

☞The Directors of the Maine Central Rail Road had a meeting in this city Tuesday when they decided to build an iron bridge at Topsham in place of the one lately burned. It is to be first class and in style similar to the Augusta bridge. In the meantime work is actively progressing on the temporary structure and it will be passable in a few days.

Editor's Table.

Old and New. The number before us presents a rich variety of useful and entertaining matter by the most popular authors. "The Vicar's Daughter," by George MacDonald, is continued in this number; also "Ups and Downs," and "Helen L. Gilson;" "The place of Mind in Nature, and Intuition in Man," is treated in a philosophical manner, by James Martineau; "Curiosities of Literature," by F. B. Perkins, is one of the best articles. The departments of "Fine Arts," and "Record of Progress," are well worth the perusal. Roberts Brothers, Boston.

Harper's Monthly. This popular monthly, second to none in the United States, always comes freighted with an abundance of good things, and is found in almost every well regulated American household. The first article illustrated by the inimitable "Porte Crayon," is entitled "The Mountains;" Part two of "The Story of Tammany," is seasonable and interesting; "Inventors and Inventions;" "California—How to go There, and What to See by the Way," and "In the Studio," make good reading; several serials, including "A Good Investment," are continued, while the Literary and Scientific Record, and the Drawer are full, and unusually attractive. Harper & Brothers, New York.

Our Young Folks. There is no better reading for young people than is found in *Our Young Folks*, published by J. R. Osgood & Co., Boston. In the May number "A Chance for Himself," by J. T. Trowbridge, is continued; "Some Curious Reptiles," illustrating subjects in natural history, is instructive; "Meg's Race for Life," with a full page illustration, is a thrilling story; "Our Young Contributor," is a series of articles upon various subjects, written by tyro's in the art of composition. Price $2.00 per year.

Lippincott's for May, is unusually attractive. "Sketches of Philadelphia," profusely illustrated, is richly worth the price of the number. The illustrations, which are excellent, represent the principal public buildings, including the Mint, Custom House, Post-office, Continental Hotel, Academy of Music, the Lincoln Monument, besides some charming scenes in the suburbs. "Scrambles Among the Alps," with other serials are continued, while short sketches, poetry, monthly gossip and extracts from current literature, go to make up this number. Published by J. B. Lippincott & Co., Philadelphia.

Galaxy. The *Galaxy* for May is an average number of this popular monthly. We have installments of the serials continued from last month with a number of interesting short stories. Gen. Custar's sketches of "Life on the Plains," increase in interest, having all the attractions of a romance. Gideon Welles gives us part second of "Lincoln and Johnson." Not the least attractive feature of this magazine, is its "Scientific Miscellany," which is always copious, entertaining and instructive. Sheldon & Co., New York.

Godey. "The Old Mare Maggie," is the first illustration in the May number, and is very good. Then comes the Fashion Plates, illustrating the follies of the period, "Miss Lolipop's Party," and a leap year speciality entitled "The Proposal." The principal articles are "Two," by Marian Harland; "Romance vs. Reality," "Our Alice," and "Guy Hastings' Destiny." "Bookcase," an acting charade will interest the young, while useful receipts, book notices, &c., fill up the number. L. A Godey, publisher, Philadelphia.

Lady's Home Magazine. The May number has the following attractive table of contents: Music, "March from Faust;" "Ezekiel's Calculations," "Its me," "A Striking Illustration," "Mont Cenis Tunnel," "It is Coming Again," "Other People's Windows," "Old Perry Flint," "Japanese Shoes," and "The Valley of the "Rhine." "The Mother's Department," "Current Literature," and Editor's Department are replete with new, useful and entertaining matter. T. S. Arthur & Son, Philadelphia.

Nursery. This juvenile publication is always filled with original and interesting matter graded to the capacity of the youngest reader. The May number is an average one and contains in all twenty-two articles appropriately illustrated. No family with children should be without it. Published at $1.50 per annum, by John L. Shorey, Boston.

Childrens' Hour. This little juvenile is published by T. S. Arthur & Son, Philadelphia. The opening article in the May number is entitled "Lace Making," embellished with a fine wood cut. "My Kittens," is a touching little story done up in rhyme, followed by several other articles interesting to children. Terms $2.25 per year.

City Affairs. At a regular meeting of the City Council, holden Saturday afternoon, an order was passed looking to the completion of the sidewalk at the west end of Bridge street, the draining of North street, and to put a railing in front of Laney's block on Bridge street.

The Committee on Highways was directed to adopt some method for ventilating the Kennebec bridge; the Street Commissioner for the Western District was instructed to complete the sidewalk on Green street, and repair the culvert on Capitol street; he was also instructed to cause to be removed all obstructions within the limits of Commercial street between Oak and Winthrop streets. The City Treasurer was authorized to receive from the Savings bank money belonging to Mary Pishon, a non compos pauper. O. S. & H. G. Smiley, and Allen, Small & Co., petitioners for exemption from taxes, had leave to withdraw; also Overseers of the Poor for addition to poor house. Report of the Committee to pay the Capital Guards $200, and let them furnish their own hall, was passed in concurrence.

A number of petitions were presented and referred, as follows: for a sidewalk on Oxford street, for drainage of Sewall street, for a sidewalk from Pettingill's Corner to the house of Daniel Savage, for a concrete sidewalk between Bridge and Winthrop streets, on the west side of Pleasant street, for extension of sidewalk north of Patterson street, for a sidewalk from Lincoln to Patterson street on west side of lower Belfast road. Petition to accept the twenty feet reservation for a street or way which extends from Gannet street to G. Haskell's, and that Gannet street be extended to Lincoln street; petition to remit the fee for license to Villa & Miner for entertainments at Granite hall, the company promising to give half the proceeds to the Reform Club. John E. Chase asked to be set off from District No. 27 and annexed to district No. 23; Warren Johnson in behalf of the Augusta Water Company asked permission to lay water pipes in the streets of Augusta, and for exemption from taxation of the Company's property for five years.

☞Misses Sager & White having just returned from New York with a large and carefully selected stock of goods, will make an attractive display of Spring and Summer hats and bonnets on Thursday and Friday, May 2d and 3d, at their millinery rooms, corner of Bridge and Water streets.

☞Miss Louise Woodworth Foss, of Boston will give a reading from a programme especially selected for the occasion, at Oak Grove Seminary, Tuesday evening, May 7. Tickets 25 cents. There will be a prize exhibition on Friday evening.

Belligerent. There is a prospect of trouble between Canadians and French half-breeds in Manitoba. Both parties swear they will fight. The trouble originated in an attempt by the Canadians to raft timber on the Red River.

☞It will be seen by our Congressional news that the House has passed the bill placing tea and coffee on the free list. It had previously passed the Senate.

☞Old Mother Earth seems to be very much disturbed internally just now, and almost daily we hear of "earthquakes" in "divers places." California, Antioch and Cotta-bato, capital of one of the East India Islands, have been terribly shaken, to say nothing of the slight shocks which have been felt in many places far remote from any of these. And now we have a report that Old Vesuvius, which, from time immemorial, has occasionally disgorged its fiery torrents, and scattered them upon the country below, though quiescent for sometime past, is again active, and is pouring a fiery flood over the vine-clad hills, and through the fertile valleys of sunny Naples, destroying villages, and carrying death and desolation wherever it goes. The frightened inhabitants are flying from their homes, and leaving every thing to the mercy of the devouring element. Thousands of them are encamped in open fields. A fresh crater opened on Friday of last week, from which ashes and lava were thrown, until the sun was nearly darkened, and the lurid glare of the fiery billows, as they rolled down the mountain sides, was terribly grand, beyond the power of tongue or pen to describe. The flames at times, are said to shoot up to an immense height, and huge masses of rock are ejected, with shocks of earthquake which are distinctly felt in the city. Later accounts state that the eruptions are increasing, and growing more and more serious. In many places the flames burst from the earth directly under the feet of the inhabitants, and many persons have been burned to death.

Terre del Greco and several other towns and villages situated around the base of the mountain, have been partly destroyed. Temporary provision has been made for the fugitives by the government. The king himself is actively engaged in directing measures of relief. A large number of persons, whose curiosity led them too near the crater, were either killed or wounded by a shower of lava.

The extent of the damage will probably be much greater than is now known, when the facts are fully ascertained from the City and Bay of Naples. It is evident that the present eruption is the most violent that has occurred for many years.

Disastrous Fire at South China. A fire occurred in South China last week Friday, which nearly destroyed the entire village. The fire was first discovered at midnight in the L of J. F. Wyman's house. The wind was blowing briskly at the time, which spread the flames with fearful rapidity, sweeping both sides of the street, east of the hotel, of every building. The following is a partial list of the losses. J. F. Wyman's loss, $4000; insured for $1500. Samuel Stuart's loss, $3000; insurance $1000. A. H. Abbott's loss, $6000; insurance $3000. Mr. Abbot was a member of Governor Chamberlain's Council. The town library was kept in his house, which is a total loss. It contained 1500 volumes, valued at $1500. Theo. M. Jackson's loss, $700; no insurance. William G. Kingsbury's loss, $1900; no insurance. Mrs. Elmira Clark, $500; not insured. Mr. George Kaler's loss, $2000; insured about a week ago in Farr's Agency in this city, for $1000. Nelson R. Tibbetts, $100; not insured. Dr. Tibbett's loss, $300; partly insured.

The whole number of buildings burned was 18. Total loss about $20,000. Only two buildings were saved at the Corner—the house of Dr. Tibbetts and the hotel. The buildings were situated about ten rods apart, but there was no fire department, and the flames easily spread from house to house. In several instances parties lost their all, and we trust there will be a prompt and willing response to calls for aid, by a a generous and sympathizing public.

Political Summary. Attorney General Williams is a candidate for United States Senator from Oregon, in place of Mr. Corbett whose time will expire on the 4th of March next.—August Belmont favors Charles F. Adams for the Presidency.—Governor Hawley's chances for election to the United States Senate from Connecticut, are said to be good.—The Liberal Republicans of Maryland send 16 delegates to Cincinnati.—General Sickles has sailed for Spain, but will soon return. There are hosts of applicants for the place.—The friends of Senator Wilson in Washington, claim that his chances for the nomination to the Vice Presidency are improving, while the Indianapolis *Journal* argues against shelving Mr. Colfax.—Mr. Charles Francis Adams has gone to Geneva, but before he sailed, he wrote a letter in which he indicated that under certain circumstances he might be induced to accept of a nomination by the Cincinnati Convention.—The New York *Herald* calls on the President to remove Secretary Fish, as his judgment has proved unreliable and his acts will compromise the nation, in the Alabama case.—Maine is represented in the Cincinnati Convention by A. D. Manson of Bangor, and J. S. Lyford of Lewiston.—Among the Massachusetts delegation is S. C. Fessenden, formerly member of Congress from Maine.—The telegraph reports a large crowd of Liberal Republicans and Democrats at Cincinnati, and much excitement but no nomination has been made nor platform agreed upon as we go to press.

H. B. Brown. We extremely regret to hear that Mr. Brown the artist, has decided to close his studio in Portland at the end of next May and will make some other city his place of residence. Since Mr. Brown's return from Europe he has painted several very fine pictures, but he has disposed of only two, and those were sold to Boston parties. His studio has been open, where he would have been pleased to see all his friends and where he would still like to see them and show them not only the work on which he is engaged, but also a very fine collection of photographs brought from abroad. But this art-market seems to be at a discount at present, and as an artist is like other people, must sell his goods. Portland people have dealt very generously by Mr. Brown in times past, and no doubt are ready to do all they can in the future, but at present they do not seem to feel that they can afford what to them are luxuries.

Revival of the Shipping Interest. A Philadelphia paper says "the fact before us all is that there is an unexpectedly improved market for wooden vessels, both sail and steam. The information is reliable, and comes from the commercial quarters in England and Canada. Wooden vessels have increased in value, and the small sizes especially seem to be preferred. Now is the time for America to come out again with her clipper ships, clipper barques, clipper brigs and schooners. We can beat the world in sailing vessels, and as the English are evidently turning anew to this class of sea-going craft, we should go in with her and show what we can do."

Mortuary. Ex-Governor Foot of New Jersey, died Tuesday.—Hon. I. J. Walker, ex-Chief Justice of Alabama, died Thursday. He was Eminent Commander of the Knight's Templar of the State.—Sylvanus I. Roberts of Stockton, formerly sheriff and a prominent citizen of Waldo County, died Thursday aged 60. —The Attorney General of New Hampshire, Hon. William C. Clark, died at his residence in Manchester, on Thursday aged 63 years. He had been in the office 9 years.—Mr. Wm. H. Dean, only son of H. P. Dean of Portland, died Saturday. He was a promising young man.

Maine Sunday School Convention. This organization will hold its next annual session in the Methodist church in Dexter on the 22d and 23d inst. A public meeting will be held in the evening of the 22d at 8 o'clock. Each Sabbath School embraced in the association to be represented by its pastor, superintendent and a delegate, and an additional delegate for every 25 scholars. Entertainment at Dexter will be free. Tickets for the round trip will be furnished for half the usual fare.

Circular from Supt. Johnson. Circular No. 8 issued by Hon. Warren Johnson State Superintendent of Common Schools, to the School Committees and Town Supervisors, is a lengthy document, containing much useful information and many valuable hints.

"The *per capita* tax 80 cents, provided by the last legislature is based upon the census of 1870. This with the school revenue from savings banks, which is only the income of six months, payable July 1, 1872, the next payment to be the income of a whole year, and which will probably be twice the amount, together with the school mill tax, which will amount to $224,530, or about one dollar for each scholar, will give us sources of revenue apart from school money raised by the towns, about $1,60 for each person in the State between four and twenty-one years."

The circular contains a table which indicates the present regular resources of school revenue and the approximate total to each town in the State. From this table are selected a few of the larger towns and cities in the State and show the approximate total:

Auburn, $7608; Lewiston, $16,876; school revenue available for Madawaska Territory, $8280; Brunswick, $6132; Cape Elizabeth, $6447; Gorham, $4272; Portland, $39,990; Westbrook, $8110; Farmington, 3985; Bucksport, $4342; Deer Isle, $4888, Ellsworth, $6824; Augusta, $9337; Gardiner, $5226; Hallowell, $6483; Vassalboro, $3591; Waterville, $6165; Camden, $5836; Rockland, $8893; St. George, $3054; Thomaston, $3704; Boothbay, $4009; Bristol, $3774; Waldoboro', $5527; Paris, $3676; Bangor, $21670; Brewer, $4014; Dexter, $3616; Hampden, $3799; Oldtown, $5080; Orono, $3472; Bath, $9857; Richmond, $3078; Fairfield, $3750; Skowhegan, $5056; Belfast, $6556; Winterport, $3718; Calais, $7738; Eastport, $5151; Machias, $3404; Pembroke, $3409; Berwick, $3041; Biddeford, $12,912; Buxton, $3232; Kennebunk, $3137; Kittery, $4137; Saco, $7066; York, $3316.

He closes by presenting a number of suggestions of what should be done by educators, and finally recommending that every school district in the State should have a "Cold Water Temple."

A hundred thousand children should be enrolled upon the pledge list this summer, he says, and adds: "What a mighty influence, supplementary to legislative enactment, would thus cross the thresholds of our homes and abide as permanent temperance agencies by our firesides.

The Late Paran Stevens. The announcement of the death of Paran Stevens will recall to the public the memory of one whose enterprise and business tact reared for himself a princely fortune, while it contributed largely to the public good and convenience. Col. Stevens was a native of Claremont, N. H., but his active business career has been identified mostly with Boston and New York. As a hotel manager, he had probably few equals, and it was owing to his marked executive capacity that he was enabled to manage at the same time six of the largest public houses in this country. Some twenty years ago he left the New England House in Boston, and was then estimated to be worth about $20,000. At the time of his death he was running the Revere and Tremont of Boston, Fifth Avenue, New York, Continental, Philadelphia, another at Mobile, and had an interest in several houses at watering places. He amassed a fortune estimated at from six to eight millions of dollars. He endowed an Academy at Claremont, his native town and was very liberal with his abundant means. He was about seventy three years of age and leaves a widow, two sons and a daughter.

Good Templars. At the annual session of the Grand Lodge in Bangor on Wednesday the following appropriations were made: Salary of Grand Secretary $500; Cold Water Temples $500; Lecture Committee $500; County Lodge drawbacks $350; Postage and Incidentals $400; Stationary $125; Grand Lodge Printing $500; R. W. Grand Lodge Tax $120; Same for supplies $200; County Deposits $1000; Total $4,095.

Rev. O. M. Cousins of Hallowell was appointed General Superintendent of the Cold Water Templars, (juvenile organizations) and the following were elected officers of the Grand Lodge for the ensuing year; Rev. David Boyd Rockland, G. W. C. T. O. G. Hall, Rockland, G. W. Counsellor. Miss Sarah J. Prentiss, Paris, G. W. V. T. B. F. Hamilton, Biddeford, G. W. S. W. L. Hathorn, Pittsfield, G. W. Treas. Rev. H. W. Bolton, Oldtown, G. W. Chaplain. G. H. Lefavor, Portland, G. W. M. Mary J. Clark, Bethel, G. W. D. M. A. B. Ball, Portland, G. W. I. G. Moses Maxfield, Pittsfield, G. W. O. G.

The American Case. Our Government has decided that it cannot withdraw its case from the Geneva Board but the following latest dispatches indicate that it may be modified somewhat on certain conditions. Secretary Fish sent a long dispatch on Saturday night to Minister Schenck, as the last words on the question of consequential damages, and in support of the new principle of international law which we demand in return for a modification of the American case. The only danger of the nonsuccess of these new negotiations is from violent opposition in the English Parliament. It is understood that Mr. Schenck has been instructed to say that the United States are ready to make a supplementary treaty, in which the negative of our case at Geneva will be agreed upon as governing the conduct of the two nations when one or the other is at war.

A Carpet-bagger. Our readers will doubtless remember that a carpet bag has been travelling "across the continent," for the purpose of ascertaining how quick the trip could be made. The carpet bag which was dispatched by the General Baggage Master of the European & North American Railroad, from St. John, at 8 A. M., on the 11th, arrived at St. John, on its return trip Tuesday night, making the round trip in nineteen days and twelve hours. It went by way of the Grand Trunk, and returned by way of Boston.

Pensions. Among the bills passed by Congress Wednesday was one for a pension to Ira F. Snow, private of Co. B. Seventeenth Maine Volunteers; to the widow of Geo. W. Dunnell of the Seventh Mass., Volunteers; to Henry Reinham of the Twelfth Maine Volunteers; to Deborah Witham, mother of A. C. Witham of Co. K. Thirty-second Maine Volunteers; to Cordelin C. Doherty, widow of a soldier of Co. I, Second Maine Volunteers, and subsequently of Co. D. Thirteenth Maine Volunteers; also to Mary A. Chute, mother of Ezra B. Chute, a private of the Tenth Maine Volunteers.

An Appeal. Walt Whitman makes an appeal in the Washington papers for "immediate pecuniary assistance for a man of genius, whose name, twenty and thirty years ago, was one of the bright stars in the lecturing, literary, dramatic and poetic firmaments of America and Europe—now, at the age of seventy, stranded, without a dollar, lingering, disabled by injuries, and down with obstinate, long-protracted ailments, starving, slowly dying," in Washington.

Appointments. At the recent session of the Governor and Council, the following appointments were made: Hons. John A. Peters and Abner Coburn, Trustees of the State Agricultural College; Hon. J. L. Chamberlain, N. A. Farwell and John B. Morrison, Trustees of the Soldier's Orphans Home at Bath, and a large number of Justices of the Peace and Trial Justices.

☞We learn that there is great scarcity of hay in some parts of Oxford County. In Sumner cattle and hogs are reported to be dying for want of food, and in Woodstock eight cattle and one horse were lying dead in a barn at one time.

☞Rev. Mr. Chamberlain of Dubuque, Iowa, will preach next Sabbath morning in the Winthrop street Universalist Church.

Items of Maine News.

The dog tax in Bethel amounts to over $500.

A post office has been established at East Winn, and S. H. Merrill, Esq., appointed postmaster.

Eighty-one vessels were at Bangor on Wednesday, preparing to load with lumber.

Mr. Warren Gilman of Meddybemps, died at Grand Lake Stream, April 6th, from injuries received by a sled load of logs passing over his body. He was aged 51 years.

The *Age* says the deposits in the Belfast Saving bank, April 17th, amounted to $545,013.78. Number of books issued, 2,216; increase of deposits for the year, $152,000.

Deputy Sheriff Thompson has visited all the places in Eastport where intoxicating liquors were sold, and notified the proprietors that they must quit the traffic.

J. K. Osgood of Gardiner, finds it difficult to answer all the demands upon him to speak at Reform meetings in various parts of the State.

A new post office has been established at West Tremont, town of Tremont, and Thomas Clark has been appointed postmaster.

Some 500 ball baskets made by the Oldtown Indians were at the Maine Central depot in Bangor recently, awaiting shipment to Boston.

The post office at Presque Isle has paid the government for the quarter ending March 30th, $161.81.

Quite a large quantity of new iron has been laid on the Maine Central road this spring.

The number of persons in Lewiston between the ages of four and twenty-one, on the first of April, was 4,464, against 4,558 last year.

A hop man tells the Portland *Advertiser* he can't sell his hops at any kind of prices now beer is not made.

The Bridgton *News* says that on Tuesday last, Edward Howes of Denmark, was struck by a falling tree and severely injured.

Hon. Geo. F. Talbot and wife, of Machias, sailed from Portland on an European tour, on the 27th inst.

Rev. T. G. Moses of Lubec, has a silver dollar in his possession of the coinage of 1773, for which he has been offered $300.

James M. Hager of Richmond, is laying the keel for a new ship of about 1200 tons. Captain John F. Harward and Geo. H. Theobald have just received a ship's frame which they will build this season.

It is announced that a State Temperance Convention is to be held in Portland at an early day, to be composed of delegates from the various Reform Clubs in the State.

George Geyer, son of John Geyer of Friendship, has been missing since the 3d of April. Mr. Geyer was 25 years of age and was master of a fishing schooner, which he purchased last fall.

The temperance reform has begun on the border. Large and enthusiastic meetings were held in Eastport on Monday night. A Washingtonian Club is to be formed. The rum shops are all closed.

Mr. Wm. E. Frost has resigned his position as Principal of the Norway Liberal Institute, and accepted the position of Principal of the High School at Westford, Mass., with a salary of $1300 per year.

The *Press* says a couple living in Biddeford, the past two months, and passing for man and wife, have been arrested on the charge of intended desertion of their babe.

Mrs. Hannah Patten, widow of the late William Patten, and one of the first settlers of Hermon, died in that town last week at the great age of 95 years and five months.

The Belfast *Age* says the house belonging to and occupied by the widow Webber Banks, on the Northport road, was destroyed by fire last Monday afternoon. Loss about $400; no insurance.

A little son of Dennis Madigan, residing on Greenleaf street, Portland, attempted to jump on the back part of his father's cart, fell, breaking his leg very badly.

A pledge to abstain from the use of tobacco has been started in Augusta, and obtained several signatures of those accustomed to use the weed. He who breaks the pledge forfeits five dollars.

Monson celebrated the 50th anniversary of the occupation of the town, last Monday. A historical address was read by Charles Dennison, Esq., and poems by W. S. Knowlton and T. N. Lord.

Celan Smith of Knox, has been arrested in Aroostook county and taken to Belfast, for rape some time last year, upon a girl named Bradford, only 13 years old, and a cripple, belonging in Knox.

The store of J. G. Roberts, at Waterboro' Center, was totally destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning last. The goods were insured for $3,000 and the store for $800.

The *Sentinel* thinks Eastport ought to be added to the list of weather stations of the country, as situated on the coast at the eastern extremity of the Union, the system is incomplete without it.

Five stone quarries are now in successful operation in Sullivan. The lateness of the season and the ice blockade have seriously interferred with the stone business there.

The *Gazette* says nearly every swarm of bees in Ripley and vicinity died the past winter. H. Jones has lost about twenty swarms. One of the sweets of life will be scarce another fall.

Mr. D. W. Freeze of Orono, rejoices in the possession of a boy just sixteen years old, whose weight is 174 pounds, and who measures six feet and one inch in height, and is still growing.

Quite a tract of valuable timber land in Waterboro', on the line of the Portland & Rochester railroad, was burned over on Saturday afternoon last, the fire originating from the sparks of an engine.

Patents have been issued this week to Joseph M. Deering of Boston, Mass., assignor to J. P. Cilley of Rockland, for fertilizing compound; Augustus C. Hamlin of Bangor, for lining for furnaces, safes, &c.

A gentleman of Portland present at the Homeopathic Fair in Boston, standing near the Portland table, overheard a lady say at a Boston table close by, "I do hope these good country people at the next table will do well. They have got some very pretty things."

It is expected that trains will run over the new Topsham bridge within three weeks. Meantime the transfer of passengers is most comfortably and swftly made by stages, causing little delay and no absolute hardship.

Roger Cony, a section hand on the Maine Central, was on Friday afternoon last, thrown from a hand car on the track, and the car passed over him, breaking three ribs. The crank that Mr. Cony was turning probably caught in his clothes, and threw him out.

The Waterville *Mail* says: Ours is counted a dull, sleepy village, with no enterprise, nothing doing, and everybody going to seed; and yet curiously enough, we are very tidy looking, everybody is comfortably well off, and real estate is very high and more dwellings are wanted than can be found.

The *Reporter* announces the sudden death of Mr. William W. Mitchell of Gardiner, on Friday last, of stoppage of the bowels. His age was 25 years, and he leaves a large circle of friends, especially among the younger portion of the community, to mourn his early death.

Harry Emerson, the man devil, gave two or three entertainments in Saco and Biddeford last week, and then "stepped out" without paying his bill, just to keep the reputation suggested by his name, we suppose.

On Monday last, the dwelling house, barn and out-houses of Asa L. Rice of Guilford, were entirely destroyed by fire. The furniture, farming tools, some two hundred bushels of grain and other produce were almost entirely lost. The fire was first observed in the attic, to which there was no access.

On Saturday forenoon last, while sawing in his mill, Wm. D. Rice of Trescott, had the misfortune to come in contact with the saw of the shingle machine, which took off his right hand below the wrist, shattering the bone in such a manner that the metacarpal bones had to be removed, leaving the carpal bones of the wrist entire.

The Oxford *Democrat* says that the mill company at Lovell village, are employing twenty men and running their mill day and night. They have got a million of pine timber, and five hundred cords of hard wood around their mill to saw out this spring.

During his recent visit to Washington, Gov. Perham succeeded in effecting the transfer of pensions from the State to the General Government to the amount of about $10,000. Other transfers will

Foreign News.

Latest from Europe.

GREAT BRITAIN.

London, April 25. The remains of Earl Mayo arrived at Kingtown, Ireland, from Suez, on the Government steam yacht Enchantress. The ceremony of landing of the body and funeral will take place to-day. The Queen will be represented by her son-in-law, the Marquis of Lorne. Earl Mayo, was the late Governor General of India, and was assassinated by one of the natives.

London, April 26. In the House of Lords to-night, the Duke of Cleveland moved a second reading of the Prisoners Minister's bill, the object of which is to pay Roman Catholic Chaplains for services in prisons. Cleveland said he had observed that many sections of the country, notably Liverpool and neighborhood, were in power intensely Catholic, and the passage of this bill was as much a matter of policy as of justice.

London, April 29. In the House of Lords to-night, notice was given of the further postponement of Earl Russell's motion till the 6th of May.

Earl Granville in reply to an inquiry from Marquis of Salisbury, said that during a recent visit at the residence of the American Minister he was informed by Mr. Schenck that the reply of the American government to the British note of March 20th, with regard to consequential damages had not yet been received but was momentarily expected to arrive.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Cochrane, member for the Isle of Wight, gave notice he should to-morrow ask the government whether it could produce the correspondence which has passed between the colonial office and the Canadian government with relation to the Treaty of Washington.

France.

Paris, April 25. Arrangements are being made by the American residents to welcome Miss Nellie Grant who is expected here soon. A ball will be given in her honor at the Grand Hotel.

It is rumored that the Duke De Noailles will be Minister to Washington while Jules Ferry will go to Rio Janeiro as Minister of France to Brazil.

Paris, April 29. An official decree has been issued warning all Frenchmen participating in the insurrectionary movement in Spain, and providing heavy penalties for all violations of the decree. Col Charetten, formerly of the Papal service, has engaged to keep the Pontifical troops now in France from taking up arms for either side in the struggle.

Spain.

Madrid, April 24. A band of Carlists 2000 strong have concentrated in the province of Navarre. A smaller band comprising 200 are in the neighborhood of Bilboa, capital of the province of Biscay. Bands are in La Mancha and Andalusia, but are insignificant in numbers.

Paris, April 24. A telegram from Madrid reports that the Cortes assembled on Monday. The Carlist deputies in obedience to the request of Don Carlos did not take their seats. All the Republican and Radical deputies were present.

Geneva, April 24. Don Alphonzo, brother of Don Carlos, who was notified by the authorities of Marseilles to leave that city has arrived here. Don Carlos has disappeared from Geneva and his present whereabouts is unknown.

Paris, April 24. Advices from the Spanish frontier say that the Carlists were victorious and captured 40 carbineers in two engagements with the Spanish troops near Bilbao, in the department of Biscay.

It is believed that the struggle in Spain between the government and the Carlists will be severe. The number of insurgents now in the field is estimated at 10,000.

The arrest of Don Alphonso at Marseilles, was the result of a pre-arranged plan of the Carlists leader. Many adherents of Don Carlos have been interrupted in Angauleme. The French government has adopted measures for the prompt arrest and severe treatment of Spanish insurgents found on French soil.

Madrid, April 25. The friends of the ministry in the new cortes held a meeting last night presided over by Admiral Topete. The object of it was to assure the government of sympathy and support in its struggle with the insurrection. Sargasta made a fiery speech demanding to be placed at the post of the greatest danger. Serrano and Rosas made addresses full of patriotism, enthusiasm and loyalty.

A proclamation signed by Don Carlos is circulating in this city. In it the pretender exclaims, "Thank God, I am once more permitted to kiss the sacred soil of my country and be again among Spaniards." He earnestly appeals to the people to rise in arms, and declares he will deliver Spain or die in the attempt. Official reports say no bands of rebels remain in the province of Saragossa. Marshal Serrano commences operations in Navarre to-day, setting out with a strong column of troops from Tafalla, 22 miles from Pampeluna. It is said that the King insists on taking actual command of the army.

Germany.

Berlin, April 26. Bancroft Davis, now here, expressed his opinion in the presence of Prince Bismarck and Odo Russell, the British Minister, that the consequential damages would not be withdrawn from the American case by the Washington Government. Prince Bismarck volunteered his opinion that the American position is entirely correct.

Syria.

London, April 29. Particulars of the late earthquake in Syria show that the fatalities were not greatest in Antioch, but heavier in the vicinity. A letter from Antioch, April 4th, says:

"The American Protestant Church was severely injured and four Americans were killed. All the members of the families of the Missionaries are safe. The number of persons killed in Antioch is less than three hundred, but sixteen hundred people in the surrounding towns and country where the shocks were as severe, if not greater than here, were killed, and this number may be increased.

Mexico.

Matamoras, April 29. There was skirmishing between Cortina's men and Trevino's advance guard all day, and the wounded are being brought in. This morning the black flag was hoisted on the fortifications around the city, and is still floating. This creates considerable indignat on on both sides of the river, and apprehension is felt that if the attacking army is successful they will show no quarter.

It is rumored that Tampico has pronounced for the revolutionists, also that Gens. Carellos and Ortroa are at Linares with a strong column of government troops, advancing to attack Trivino in the rear, but these reports need confirmation.

SEVERE GALE. There was a severe gale in Boston, on Friday last, the wind blowing at the rate of 40 miles an hour. The only damage reported is the prostration of a part of the immense Coliseum building which was being erected tor the accommodation of the World's Peace Jubilee to be holden in June. The telegraph thus describes the accident:

Friday evening about a to quarter 8 o'clock people in the various parts of the city were startled by hearing what sounded like a peal of thunder, coming from the southwest. People living in the vicinity of the coliseum for the coming jubilee were quickly made aware of the solution, as gigantic trusses and towers of the building were prostrated in a mass of ruins. The report of the terrible crash was heard for miles. One of the end towers had reached the height of 110 feet, and the truss destroyed was 140 feet high and had a clear span of 300 feet, nearly 50,000 feet of lumber having been used in its construction. The wind had been blowing through the afternoon and about 4 o'clock 150 feet of the eastern wall was blown down.

The accident will cause only a temporary delay in building operations. A large force of men will be set at work in clearing away the debris, and an increase of workmen will commence at once to put the structure in proper shape again. Nearly a dozen of the large trusses are already finished and ready to be placed in position.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the World's Peace Jubilee and International Music Festival, who were in session at the time of the fall of the coliseum, it was unanimously voted that we will commence at once the reconstruction of the coliseum of the same dimensions as heretotore contemplated, and that to this end there be employed such a number of workmen as shall insure completion of the building by the 10th of June, and that in view of the limited time for the proposed work, the general form and construction of the Coliseum of 1869 be substantially adopted. Voted, that the Executive Committee desire to express to the community their confidence in the plans and skill of the architect, engineers, contractors and assistants engaged in the erection of the late building.

HAMPDEN, Maine, Dec. 3, 1871.

FRED ATWOOD, Esq:—*Sir*—I purchased a Meadow King Mower of your agent, C. H. Whitney, and used it on my own farm and my neighbors', and I never saw one do better for lightness of draft and durability, with no expense for repairs. W. H. LAWRENCE.

Congressional Summary.

XLIId Congress--Second Session.

WEDNESDAY, April 24.

SENATE. Mr. Morton, from the Committee on Elections, reported that the committee on Election, reports that the committee had examined Mr. Ransom's credentials as a Senator from North Carolina. They had found them correct and they recommended that he be admitted to his seat. No objection being made Mr. Ransom came forward and was sworn in.

The report of the Senate Privileges and Election Committee on the House resolution declaring that the substitution by the Senate of a bill to reduce existing taxes for House bill repealing duties on tea and coffee, was unconstitutional and notifying the Senate that the same had been laid on the table, presents an extended argument on the clause of the constitution, which reads: "All bills for revenue shall originate in the House, but the Senate may prepare or concur with the amendments as in other bills."

Mr. Ames, from the Committee on Military Affairs, reported a bill to repeal so much of sec. 6 of the army appointment act of 1869 as prohibits promotion in the staff department of the army, with a proviso that nothing herein shall authorize new appointments to places made vacant by promotion under this act.

HOUSE. A report from the Committee on Printing recommending the publication of 10,000 copies of the American case presented to the Geneva Arbitrators produced considerable stir in the House, Messrs. Brooks and Cox of New York and others asking questions and making suggestions.

After discussion a substitute to print 10,000 copies was rejected and the resolution to print 21,000 copies was agreed.

The resolution to pay Mr. Gooding (Dem.), the unsuccessful contestant of the seat of Mr. Wilson of Indiana, $3080 for expenses was agreed to.

Mr. Banks of Massachusetts called up the report of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, in the case of Dr. Howard, with the resolutions thereon.

Resolutions already published recite facts in the case and say that the President should promptly demand Dr. Howard's unconditional release and the restoration of his property by the Spanish authorities.

Mr. Banks of Massachusetts stated facts claiming that Dr. Howard was an American citizen and should be tried before a court of law on any charge preferred against him, and not by military court martial.

Mr. Ambler said the claim was an impossible one. The State Department has been inclined to stretch its authority and had been endeavoring to interpose its kind offices between Dr. Howard and the bloody tyrannical government which was undoubtedly oppressing him. Before this government interfered as a nation it should be sure it had the right to interfere.

THURSDAY, April 25.

SENATE. Resolutions of the Council of Congregational churches asking Congress to establish a general system of International arbitration were presented.

The Ku Klux Committee reported the testimony taken before the Committee.

Mr. Morton, from the Committee on Privileges and Elections, reported with amendments a bill supplementary to the enforcement act of 1870, providing for and relating to the appointment of Supervisors of Election.

Mr. Pratt from the Committee on Pensions, reported adversely on a bill allowing all widows of soldiers of the war of 1812 pensions, without reference to the time of marriage.

HOUSE. A resolution to print 22000 copies of the British case was offered by Mr. Banks and referred to the Printing Committee.

A resolution was adopted calling on the President for a proof of the British counter case.

The case of Dr. Howard was taken up and Mr. Wood of N. Y., spoke in favor of the resolution.

Mr. Butler of Mass., argued against the citizenship of Howard. He regarded the resolution as a vote of censure on the administration.

The yeas and nays being taken the vote resulted, yeas 89 nays 64. Adjourned.

FRIDAY, April 26.

SENATE. The Goat Island bill was read once, Mr. Cole objecting to a second reading.

By Mr. Wilson:—To equalize promotion among officers of the army; providing that the promotion of commissioned officers be lineal up to and including the grade of Colonel.

Mr. Ramsey, from the Committee on Post Offices, reported a bill directing the Postmaster General to increase the present steamship mail service to Brazil, to a semi-monthly service for ten years, at a cost to the United States not exceeding $400,000 annually.

HOUSE. The resolution relative to Dr. Howard was taken up.

Mr. Banks of Mass., favored it, saying that the Spanish governments had no record that Howard's father ever took the oath of allegiance to Spain.

The House resumed the consideration of the resolution in reference as to Dr. Howard.

Mr. Banks of Mass., said that Dr. Howard had one misfortune. That of being an American. If he had been an Irishman or German or African, or even a corporation, the House would have risen to protect him, but he was only an American, and what right had an American from an American goverament?

Mr. Scofield of Pa., called attention to the inconsistency of the original resolution which affirmed the American citizenship of Dr. Howard and the portion just added in Mr. Bingham's motion which cast a doubt upon the matter.

The resolution was adopted, yeas 143, nays 43.

Messrs. Frye, Hale of Maine, and Peters voted against the resolution.

The House then went into the Committee of the Whole, Mr. Scofield in the chair, on the Tariff bill, the first reading of which was dispensed with, and the general debate will be closed on Friday next.

Mr. Finkelburg, a member of the Committee on Ways and Means, spoke in support of the bill.

HOUSE. The House appropriation bill was taken up.

Among the amendments adopted are the following:

Surveying in the Pacific $50,000, providing that no money appropriated by this act be expended on account of engines contracted for during the war; for making charts $20,000, also appropriating $3000 for comparing tables of planets discovered by the American astronomers.

The bill having been considered in Committee of the whole it was reported to the Senate.

The amendments providing that the number of hours constituting a day's work at the navy yards shall be the same as customary in their immediate vicinity, was rejected. The bill was laid aside and the Post-office appropriation bill was taken up and read a second time. Without further action the Senate adjourned.

HOUSE On motion of Mr. Dawes it was ordered that the House meet hereafter at 11 o'clock.

The House went into committee of the whole on the tariff bill, and was addressed by Mr. Wood of New York. He questioned the sincerity of Congress in regard to the passage of any bill to reduce taxation.

The bill amendatory to the law pensioning soldiers and widows of the war of 1812, striking out limitations of service and restrictions as to participation in the rebellion, passed.

The House then adjourned till Monday.

MONDAY, April 29.

SENATE. Mr. Anthony presented a remonstrance signed by an Admiral and other officers of the navy against the transfer of officers from the retired to the active list without the recommendation of the Department and also against the advancement of an officer by legislation.

A resolution passed providing that during the present session, it shall be in order at any time during the consideration of an appropriation bill, to move to confine the debate on amendments thereto to five minutes by any Senator on the pending motion, such motion shall be decided without debate and no amendment to any such bill making legislative provisions other than such as directly relate to appropriations in the bill shall be received. Adjourned.

HOUSE. The bill appropriating $50,000 for a custom house at Rockland, Maine, was passed.

A bill removing the political disabilities from S. H. Rogers, member elect from the Raleigh District of North Carolina was passed.

A resolution instructing the Committee of public buildings to enquire to what extent purchases have been made on public buildings, erected, repaired or purchased without advertisement, was adopted.

The bill changing the title of the Texas Pacific Railroad to the Texas & Pacific Railroad and providing for its issuing mortgage and land grant bonds passed.

The House at 3.30 P. M. went to the business on the Speaker's table and disposed thereof as follows:

The Senate amendment to the House bill for the employment of surfmen at the Atlantic life saving stations on the New Jersey coast was concurred in; the Senate amendment to the House bill authorizing the commissioners on Southern claims to appoint special commissioners to take testimony was concurred in; the Senate amendment to the House bill for the relief of settlers on Osage lands in Kansas, was concurred in; the Senate amendment extending for two years the time of payment by preemption settlers in Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan and Dakota was concurred in; the Senate amendment to the House bill to promote the development of mining resources of the United States was concurred in; the Senate substitute for the House bill to perpetuate testimony in the United States Courts was concurred in; the Senate amendment to the House bill for the relief of the purchases of lands sold for direct taxes in the insurrectionary States was concurred in; the Senate amendments to various rate bills were also concurred in. The Senate concurrent resolution accepting from the State of Connecticut statues of Jonathan Trumbull and Roger Sherman, after remarks by Messrs. Starkweather and Kellogg Connecticut, was adopted.

TUESDAY, April 30.

SENATE. A bill was passed, authorizing the President to appoint a Commissioner to inquire into the depredations of the Indians and Mexicans on the frontier of Texas.

The bill extending the time two years, for the States to locate lands for Agricultural Colleges was passed.

On motion of Mr. Scott, the bill to repeal the duty on tea and coffee was taken up, and he moved an amendment providing that it should go into effect the first of July, and the tea and coffee in the public stores and bonded warehouses on the first of July be exempt from duty, and duties paid on it be refunded.

It provided that on and after July first next, tea and coffee be placed on the free list and no further duty be collected from the same, and all tea and coffee which may be in public stores or bonded warehouses on said July 1st shall not be subject to duty upon the entry thereof for consumption, and all tea and coffee remaining in said stores on said July 1st on which the duties shall have been paid shall be entitled to a refund of the duties paid.

HOUSE. Mr. Maynard from the Committee on Ways and Means reported a bill for the reissue of United States bonds in all cases of bonds destroyed or defaced without fault on the part of their owners, under such rules and regulations as the Secretary of the Treasury may prescribe, which passed.

The session of to-morrow evening was set apart for business of the Committee on Territories.

The Speaker appointed Messrs. Hay of Ill., Coburn, Cox, Campbell and Finkelnburg, a Committee to attend the National Sharpshooters festival at Highlands, Ill, May 19.

Adjourned.

THE RIOT IN THE INDIAN TERRITORY. We published in our last issue some account of a riot at Going Snake, Camp Home, Indian Territory, and the murder of several men and wounding of many more. We have received the following additional accounts of the bloody scene:

For a long time a feeling of jealously and enmity has been growing among the Indians against the government, which has been fostered by the white desperadoes and rumsellers who have gone among them, and which culminated in the outbreak at Going Snake. A desperado, named Proctor, was on trial before a local court for the murder of a woman. Other charges of murder had been preferred against him before the United States authorities at Little Rock, and fearing his acquittal or rescue, a posse of United States deputy marshals was despatched to rearrest him. They were reinforced by volunteers on the way—a friendly old Cherokee named White Sut Beck, with two sons and two nephews, being among the number—and on arriving at Going Snake, the little band of eleven men found that the court was being held in an isolated school house, a perfect fortress in construction, out on the prairies.

Judge, jury, prisoner and spectators were all armed to the teeth, and the arrival of the marshal's posse was the signal for an instant conflict. For about five minutes rifles cracked and balls whizzed, and at the end of that time seven of the marshal's forces were dead and Deputy Marshal Owens mortally wounded, two others severely hurt, and only Deputy Marshal Peavy remaining uninjured. He bore off Owens in his arms, and his clothing was perfectly riddled with balls. Both of old White Sut Beck's sons and one of his nephews were killed. Of the force inside the court, at least three of the Indians were killed and twenty wounded, including the judge and the prisoner.

Secretary Delano, now in the Indian Territory, and who is really a strong friend of the Territorial organization policy, telegraphs here that the trouble is in the main, produced by the lawless white men who have gone to the Territory. The deputy marshal, Peavy, who led what the despatches term a posse, was, if my memory of names serves me aright, a notorious rebel bushwhacker, whose conduct then justifies bitter hostility now. Ketterson, on whose complaint the deputy was ordered to make the arrest of Proctor, was another desperado, who married a Cherokee, the widow of Judge Forman, a leading loyalist among his people. Proctor, who is charged with killing Mrs. Ketterson, was in some sort a relative. He belongs to a family bearing a tolerable reputation in that region, but is himself liable to get into quarrels. By letters received to-day by Col. Ross and the other Cherokee delegates now here, it is claimed that Mrs. Ketterson's death was unintentional on Proctor's part. A family quarrel was in progress —Proctor took the wife's part against Ketterson—weapons were drawn, and in place of the man, the woman received Proctor's fire. It is also stated that the animosity before and after this, was intensified among the friends of each by the clannish hostility growing out of the fact that Proctor served in the Third Indiana regiment, U. S. V., while Ketterson was in the rebel army.

The officer sent to arrest Proctor, appeared to have done his work to provoke fears, at least, if not hostility among the Proctor clan. Among the names of those reported killed, I notice that of a Cherokee Indian—Beck. There were two brothers shot. These men were notorious rebel bushwhackers—men of the worst and most desperate character. One of them was the assassin, during the rebellion, of an esteemed citizen of Kansas, Dr. Gilpatrick, who was attached to our forces operating in the Indian Territory as surgeon. While engaged in succoring, after a guerilla skirmish, a wounded rebel, the doctor was mortally wounded by a shot from an ambushed foe. According to his own boast, and from other circumstantial facts, there is little doubt but that Beck, the man first shot in this recent affray, was the assassin of Dr. Gilpatrick. So it is evident that the whole affair is somewhat "mixed," and it will be just as well not to foreclose judgment as to animating motives until further information is at hand.

THE RAILROAD MURDERS IN MISSOURI. A despatch from Kansas City gives details of the murder of Stevenson, Cline and Dutro on the railroad train near Holden, Wednesday. After the train stopped four of the mob mounted the locomotive and guarded the engineer with drawn revolvers. The train was then surrounded and Cline and Stevenson called out. Cline appeared and after some words regarding his connection with the fraudulent issue of the Cass County bonds, was riddled with bullets and his body thrown by the side of the track. Several of the crowd emptied their revolvers into his mangled body. Stevenson was in the baggage car and had barred the doors, but the mob broke in the door and poured a volley into the body of the Judge, killing him instantly. Stevenson's body was dragged out and laid beside that of Cline. Dutro was in the passenger car and was mortally wounded. The train was then allowed to start but was immediately signalled to stop. The dying man, Dutro, was then dragged from the coach and thrown down near the dead bodies of Cline and Stevenson. A report reached Kansas City last evening that Judge Forsyth was another of the county justices shot and his body hanged to a tree. Great excitement prevails throughout the country and it is feared that still others will be murdered. The perpetrators of the massacre claim that they have a thousand men in their organization.

This horrible story recalls the discovery of the fraudulent issue of Cass County bonds, made last March. These bonds were originally issued, fourteen years ago, for the use of the Missouri Pacific Railroad; but, some dispute arising as to the fulfillment by the Company of their contact, they were locked up in the County treasury. Taken thence by Federal troops during the Rebellion, they finally found their way back to the County authorities during the war. The railroad company waiving all claim to them, a corrupt Ring resolved to reissue the bonds with accrued interest, the wholesum amounting to $229,000; and Judges Stevenson and Forsyth surreptitiously convened the County Court, and, assisted by James Cline, R. B. Higgins, and several others, approved the issue of the bonds. The conspirators divided their plunder and fled in all directions, pursued by officers.—Higgins was first caught, and he immediately committed suicide. The others hid for a short time only and last Wednesday, while travelling in company with Judge Stevenson, Cline and Dutro, fellow-criminals, were caught by a mob, which seized the train, and most barbarously murdered, as stated above.

DESPERADOES. A gentleman from the terminus of the Missouri, Kansas & Texas railroad in Indian Territory, says the company moved the terminus from Muscogee to Otskeholsko last Monday, and found the place in possession of white desperadoes, under the leadership of a man called "Tiger Bill," who refused to leave. A telegram was sent to Gen. Pope for assistance, and Lieut. Quimby with fifteen men was ordered from Fort Riley, Ks. When the informant left, Quimby had arrived, and had notified the outlaws to leave the territory or suffer the consequences. But they still refused to go and a collision was imminent.

☞Solon Robinson, of the New York *Tribune*, in his report to the Farmer's Club of York, says of NISHWITZ PULVERIZING HARROW, after witnessing its operation: "It is far ahead of the common harrow as an agricultural implement, as the Colt's Revolver or Sharp's Rifle is ahead of an old flint-lock fire-arm. It is manufactured by M. E. Rice, Stetson Me. See advertisement.

☞The first prize was awarded to *Wood's New Iron Mower*, at the Fair of the Northeastern Agricultural Society of Iowa, held at Postville, Allemakee County, Iowa, Oct 4, 1871, in competition with the *Champion*, *Buckeye*, *Cayuga Chief*, *McCormick*, *Meadow King*, and others. ¶

BOSTON BANK STATEMENT. Capital, $48,750,000; Loan, $114,603,300; Specie, $3,424,200; Circulation, $25,810,300.

Special Notices.

How We used to be Physicked.

Who does not remember the time when spring purgation was considered indispensable to summer health? No matter for wry faces, the inevitable salts and senna, rhubarb, or colomel and jalap, must be administered. These "spring medicines," the youngsters were told, were to keep them hale and hearty during the summer. We all know now that this was a fallacy; that new vigor, not depletion, is what is required at the commencement of the summer solstice. As a preparation for the enervating effects of oppressive summer weather, a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is highly expedient. This famous vegetable preparation has three prominent properties: It is composed exclusively of pure vegetable productions, viz: the essential principle of Monongahela Rye, and the most efficacious tonic and alterative roots, barks, and gums known to medical botanists. Hence, it is an absolutely safe medicine, and no tincture of the Pharmacopoia can compare with it either in purity, or in the variety of its objects, and its comprehensive results. Happily for mankind, the theory that it was necessary to prostrate a patient in order to cure him, is forever exploded, and the true philosophical doctrine, that vigor is the great antagonist of disease, has taken its place. Hostetter's Bitters is an invigorant, and hence it is the proper medicine for the feeble at this most trying season of the year.

Be sure that you obtain the genuine article, as there are innumerable vile imitations in the market. Look to the ornamental stamp, the engraved label, and the name blown into the glass. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is sold in bottles only.

PINTS AND QUARTS of filthy Catarrhal discharges. Where does it all come from! The mucous membrane lining the chambers of the nose, and little glands, are diseased so that they draw from the blood its liquid, and exposure to the air changes into corruption. This life-liquid was to build up the system, but it is extracted and the system is weakened by the loss. To cure, gain flesh and strength by using Dr Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which also acts directly upon these glands, correcting them, and apply Cr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy with Dr. Pierce's Nasal Douche, the only method of reaching the upper cavities where the discharge accumulates and comes from. The instrument and two medicines sold for $2 by all druggists. 589.

Bottle Full of Beauty.—Ladies, if you would have beauty by the bottle-full, all you have to do is to purchase HAGAN'S MAGNOLIA BALM. That peerless essence of the complexion not only heightens natural charms, but renders even the plainest countenance exceedingly attractive. It recalls to the pallid cheek the rosy tinge of health, removes pimples, blotches, roughness, sallowness and other blemishes, and imparts to the skin a most delicate fairness and softness. It smooths the furrows caused by time or care, and gives face, neck and arms the plump and engaging appearance of youthful beauty. All this is accomplished by the most natural means, viz: by gently and naturally stimulating the circulation in the capillary blood vessels. Beside being the most effectual aid to beauty known to modern science.

Castoria—is a scientific vegetable preparation; a perfect substitute for and more effective than Castor Oil, and is pleasant to take. It cleanses the system in a most effectual manner; does not purge and sicken as other cathartics were told, were to keep them hale and hearty during the summer. We all know now that this was a fallacy; that new vigor, not depletion, is what is required at the commencement of the summer solstice. As a preparation for the enervating effects of oppressive summer weather, a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is highly expedient. This famous vegetable preparation has three prominent properties: It is composed exclusively of pure vegetable productions, viz: the essential principle of Monongahela Rye, and the most efficacious tonic and alterative roots, barks, and gums known to medical botanists. Hence, it is an absolutely safe medicine, and no tincture of the Pharmacopoia can compare with it either in purity, or in the variety of its objects, and its comprehensive results. Happily for mankind, the theory that it was necessary to prostrate a patient in order to cure him, is forever exploded, and the true philosophical doctrine, that vigor is the great antagonist of disease, has taken its place. Hostetter's Bitters is an invigorant, and hence it is the proper medicine for the feeble at this most trying season of the year.

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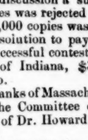
SKIN DISEASES.

PERRY'S IMPROVED COMEDONE AND PIMPLE REMEDY.—The Skin Medicine of the Age: Is warranted to cure FLESH WORMS, PIMPLES, eruptions and BLOTCHED disfigurations of the face. Sold by *Druggists*. Depot 49 Bond St., New York.

For Moth Patches, Freckles,

AND TAN, USE PERRY'S MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION. The well known reliable and harmless remedy for Brown Discolorations of the face. Prepared only by Dr. B. C. Perry, Dermatologist, 49 Bond St., New York. Sold by *Druggists everywhere*. 6m16



ATWOOD'S

Quinine Tonic Bitters.

THE BEST AROMATIC TONIC IN USE FOR

Dyspepsia, Jaundice and Nervous Debility,

And all diseases arising from a Disordered Liver or Stomach. Price, $1.00. A. ILTTLEFIELD & CO., Proprietors, Boston, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. lyrop15

Save the Children.

Multitudes of them suffer, linger and die, because of *Pin-Worms*. The only known remedy for these most troublesome and dangerous of all worms in children or adults is **Dr. Gould's Pin-Worm Syrup.** Pure vegetable; sure death to all worms; a valuable cathartic, and beneficial to health. Warranted. Price reduced to 50 cents per bottle. 4m9

GEO. C. GOODWIN & Co., Boston.

THE surest and most direct mode of removing or counteracting kidney, bladder and glandular diseases, mental and physical debility, diabetes, gravel, female weakness and uterine complaints, is to occasionally partake of SMOLANDER'S BUCHU. This vegetable medicine may be relied upon as being a tonic, Alterative solvent and alterative, and the best preparation of *Buchu*.

THOUSANDS will bear testimony (and do it voluntarily) that VEGETINE is the best medical compound yet placed before the public for renovating and purifying the blood, eradicating all humors, impurities or poisonous secretions from the system, invigorating and strengthening the system debilitated by disease; in fact, it is, as many have called it, "The Great Health Restorer."

☞It is not a little merit that an article for common use should be tastefully finished as well as thoroughly made. The Blanchard Churn is one of the *handsomest* things a farmer can have in his house.

Teeth like orient pearls set in cushions of rose;
A breath like the perfume the toilet bestows;
These are charms to win hearts, when all other charms fade,
But they can't be preserved without SOZODONT'S aid.

IN the distressing comp'aints peculiar to females, we have a PANACEA in Duponco's Pills.

Aoamson's Balsam cures lung difficulty, coughs, and colds, when everything else fails. 41*20

Married.

In E. Vassalboro', March 23d, by Rev. C. E. Springer, George E. Wilbed to Jos phine E. Roberts both of Benton; 25th ult., by the same, Wm. B. Jackson, of Vassalboro', to Adaide E. Ward, of China.

In Dresden, 21st ult., by Rev. D. M. True, Gustavus A. Perkins to Ann E. White, both of Dresden.

In Clinton, 14th ult., by N. W. Randall, Esq., Josiah H. Wheeler to Clara K., daughter of Hiram Bassett, both of Clinton.

In Lewiston, 18th inst., Irving Philbrook to Ruth E. Elton, both of Lisbon.

In Southport, Thomas O. Webber to Lizzie Gardiner.

In Wiscasset, J. W. Stimpson to Mary E. Phillips.

In Lisbon, 14th ult., Samuel Hinkley to Mrs. Mary Rand.

In Burlington, 13th ult., Mitchell Francis, of Olamon, to Sarah Sibley, of Great Falls.

Died.

In Somerville, Mass., 20th ult., Samuel Foster Damon, Esq., aged 44 years.

In Glenburn, 20th ult., Roxanna, wife of the late Samuel Pease, formerly of Exeter, aged 77 years.

In Westbrook, 23d ult., Mrs. Julia A., wife of Geo., W. Jameson, aged 37 years.

In Warren, 12th ult., Fannie H., youngest daughter of Edwin Smith, Jr., aged 11 years, 7 months.

In Thomaston, 22d ult., Mrs. Nancy Fuller, aged 82 years, 3 months.

In Boston, 26th ult., Jared Anderson, aged 50 years.

In Searsport, 21st ult., Lucy Thorndike, for many years a resident of Portland.

In Gorham, 21st ult., Benj. F. Warren, aged 45 years, 4 months.

Emery & Whitehouse,

(SUCCESSORS OF A. F. EMERY.)

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Augusta and vicinity, that they have formed a copartnership and will continue the

Meat Business

At the old and renovated stand on Market Square, where they will keep a first-class provision store in every respect.

Beef, Pork, Veal, Mutton, Lamb, Poultry, Tripe, Sausage, Salt Provisions, &c.

Fruits and Vegetables in their Season.

The public are invited to call and examine our stock. Our united effort will be to please all.

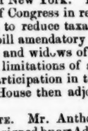
A. F. EMERY, FRANK O. WHITEHOUSE.
Augusta, April 29, 1872. 4w22

WHITE CORN.

500 Buhels White Corn for Seed,

FOR SALE BY

PARROTT, BRADBURY & CO.
Augusta, April 29, 1872. 3w2



Garratt's Electric Disk

quickly relieves Neuralgic and Rheumatic *Pain and Weakness*. Its comfort and power to help weak lungs, stomach, heart, kidneys, side or back, Lumbago, Sciatica, &c., is remarkable.

WEEKS & POTTER, Wholesale Agents, 170 Washington St., Boston. Sold by Druggists. 13w15

30 NEW SONGS, Arts, and 20 new RECEIPTS mailed free. 2w21 THEO. F. WOOD, Vernon, N. J.

THE
WORLD'S PEACE JUBILEE
Chorus Book.

IS the book to be used at the coming Great Festival. It is now in the hands of the 20,000 singers who are to compose the choir.

The music was carefully selected by the Music Committee, and the ebook will be a popular and useful book for use in all MUSICAL SOCIETIES, and should be in the hands of all in the audience at the Coliseum. It is the very best kind of Libretto.

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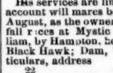

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Poetry.

THE RAILWAY RIDE.

In their yachts on ocean gliding,
On their steeds Arabian riding,
Whirled o'er snows on tinkling sledges,
Men forget their woe and pain;
What the pleasure then should fill them—
What the ecstasy should thrill them—
Borne with posderous speed, and thunderous,
O'er the narrow iron plain.

Restless as a dream of vengeance,
Mark you there the iron engines
Blowing steam from snorting nostrils,
Moving each upon its track;
Sighing, panting, anxious, eager,
Not with purpose mean or meager.
But intense intent for motion.
For the liberty they lack.

Now one screams in triumph, for the
Engine driver, grimed and swarthy,
Lays his hand upon the lever,
And the steed is loos e once more;
Off it moves, and fast and faster,
With no urging from the master,
Till the awed earth shakes in terror
At the rumbling and the roar.

Crossing long and thread-like bridges,
Spanning streams, and cleaving ridges,
Sweeping over broad green meadows,
That in starless darkness lay—
How the engine reaks and clatters,
Showers of fire around it scatters,
While its blazing eye outpeering
Looks for perils in the way.

To yon tunnel-drift careering,
In its brown mouth disappearing,
Past from sight and passed from hearing,
Silence follows like a spell;
Then a sudden sound-burst surges,
As the train from earth emerges
With a scream of exultation,
With a wild and joyous yell.

What the chariot swift of Ares
Which a god to battle carries?
What the steeds the rash boy handled
Harnessed to the sun-god's wain?
Those are mythic; this is real;
Born not of the past ideal.
But of craft and strength and purpose,
Love of speed and thirst of gain.

Oh! what wildness! oh! what gladness!
Oh! what joy akin to madness!
Oh! what reckless feeling raises
Us to-day beyond the stars!
What to us all human ant-hills,
Fame, fools sigh for, land that man tills,
In the swinging and the clattering
And the rattling of the cars?

—*Scribner's for May.*

Our Story Teller.

THE CHEMIST'S STORY.

I am a chemist. Many, doubtless, would find it difficult to define what the duties of a chemist are, if asked. To such, I say a chemist is a collector of facts. It is the business of his life to aid in unmasking, for the benefit of mankind, the good and evil hovering even in the air we breathe, burrowing in the earth we tread, mingling with the food we eat, and swimming in the water we drink. Then, again, the law waits on the chemist. A human being has passed suddenly away. Somebody thinks there has been foul play. The chemist examines the body of the supposed victim. The law listens, hat in hand, to science. The suspected party trembles in anticipation. The oracular lips of the chemist move; he names one out of the fearful list of poisons. It is either strychnine, prussic acid, or laudanum, deadly oil of bitter almonds. The jury then puts on its hat, takes the decision into court, and hangs the prisoner.

In short, the chemist must know the whys and wherefores of everything in the phenomena of life, as far as feeble man can know. The composition of the ocean he must be familiar with; he must be able to name the gases of the air, and capable of resolving the human body itself into invisible vapors. I am the occupant of this responsible and important position in the medical college of P.

It was about 11 o'clock on a stormy evening that I bade good night to my student, Tom Richards, at the door of my laboratory, at the south end of the college buildings.

"Good night, professor," said Tom; "we are going to have a fall of hydrogen, oxygen, and a trace of saline."

Hydrogen and oxygen—in our nomenclature —is water.

"I hope," I said, in answer to Tom's playful words, "that it will not rain before I get home."

"Oh, no; it won't for an hour yet," said Tom.

"Then," I said, with a sigh, noticing that the mercury in my barometer was falling, a sign of a violent storm, "I shall certainly get wet."

Tom was very anxious to know what would keep me up after 12 o'clock, so I told him I was about to commence analyzing the stomach of a Mrs. Johnson, whose husband now lay in P——jail, just across the road from the college, on suspicion that he was the murderer. Tom said I had worked hard enough that day and deserved the night to myself. He spoke the truth; still I had delayed examining the woman's stomach so long, and the trial was so near at hand, that I could not in conscience put off the examination farther, although I had heard several classes recite at the different public schools in the morning; had delivered a lecture in the college proper that afternoon, another in the laboratory that evening, besides attending to my several duties as police surgeon during the day.

As Tom was passing out of the college yard through the gate, his head turned, bidding me good night, he brushed against a man standing with his back to the college and his face to the prison. The street lamp showed me that the man was in the police uniform.

Re-entering my laboratory, I took down a glass jar from the shelf and sat down before my sink to examine it. The jar, which contained Mrs. Johnson's stomach, was covered by a cloth, duly tied with a string, and properly sealed with my official seal in red wax. Breaking through the cloth, I lifted the stomach out with a dissecting hook and laid it on a white platter before me; then became busily employed in applying those tests to its contents by which we detect the presence of injurious substances.

An hour had passed since the departure of young Richards. I had carefully emptied the contents of the stomach into a number of bowls and basins. I had labored hard to discover traces of poison in all this, but had been unsuccessful. Joe Johnson, the suspected man, had been a student of mine a few years before. I thought him a good-hearted, intelligent fellow, only a little wild, and really began to hope that he might prove innocent; when among the macerated food, I came upon a small, infinitessimal, white grain.

By careful manipulation and the use of my magnifying glass, I managed to get this upon a piece of smoked glass, and examined it.

I was then certain I had discovered arsenic, but to make assurance doubly sure I determined to apply a well-known test for that poison. Accordingly I placed in the woman's stomach the usual acids, and then turned on the blow-pipe flame, and presently there appeared the brilliant metallic mark, worthy of Cain's brow, which is the sign and signet of the poison fiend.

"Yes," I exclaimed, as I saw the fatal blazon, "Joe Johnson is the murderer of his wife! With the evidence of that mark to back me no power can save him from the rope."

"Do you really think so?" said a calm voice behind me.

I turned quickly, and discovered a tall, lank policeman, having red, watery eyes, standing at my office door and staring in. His body looked as if it had been rolled out long before his hands, like a molasses candy stick. His nose was merely an elongated fleshy pug, and his forehead was decorated with two red streaks instead of eyebrows. He had no expression at all in his face, and his policeman's hat was so large that it threatened to settle down on his shoulders. His uniform reassured me, and I addressed him with some impatience.

"My friend, I suppose I am wanted to attend an inquest, or what is your purpose?"

"No, doctor, the man ain't dead yet."

"Anything in the surgical way?"

I was police surgeon as well as coroner.

"No."

"Well, then, why am I sent for at this time of night?"

"Don't bother, perfesser; the man ain't dead yet, but they say he will be before morning."

"Are doctors attending him?"

"Oh, he's in good hands, perfesser."

"What's the matter with him?"

"Well," said the official, "some folks say he's got so much knowledge into him that he can't live under it."

"Cerebral disorder, eh?"

"What?" asked the man.

"Brain disorder, I mean; something wrong here."

I touched my forehead, and so did he, as he said: "Ay; and I thought I'd drop in and tell you, if you was going to the station tomorrow, to take a look and see if it's post mortem or not. Besides, I wanted to see where I could always find you in case of need."

I bowed, and attributed his visit to a feeling of curiosity. He sat on the sink, one rubbered foot thrown over the other, and wiped his nose with a dirty handkerchief several times, while his eyes wandered about like one who felt himself called upon to say something.

"Perfesser, there has been an accident this afternoon; terrible too."

"Ah," said I.

"Awful!" said he.

"What was it?"

"Nitro-glycerine explosion up in the iron mills—a hundred fellow mortals busted!"

"Sad!"

"Affecting, very." Here he rubbed his mouth with the back of his hand. "Perfesser, what is that nitro-glycerine?"

"It is a very dangerous article," I answered, happy to display my knowledge. "It has nearly twice the destructiveness of gunpowder, but, unlike it, does not explode on the application of heat. A red-hot coal dropped into it will not explode it. It will freeze. It is yellow and greasy. Its symbols in our nomenclature are C3, 115 (NO. 3,) O6."

"You don't mean to say so!" said the officer, interrupting me in disagreeable tones in the very middle of a choice extract from one of my lectures. "Why, but you haven't told me how it does go off. If fire won't burst it, what in—(hem)—will?"

I told him if it were pressed or anything fell on it it would explode.

"Place it under the crusher of a cider mill, strike it with a hammer, let a weight fall on it from a height—"

"Yes," said my man, "and that rouses its volcaner does it? How does it come, perfesser?"

"In little cans—why, like these?" said I, discovering that there was a little can of it on the marble sink, which I had carelessly neglected to replace in the cellar. I then took a little of the glycerine, spread it on an anvil, and struck it with a hammer.

A slight explosion and a flame burst from the paper.

"No, really," said the policeman, starting back. "I suppose, perfesser, that ere can would make a mighty big noise if allowed to explode in here all at once?"

"It would blow the entire building to atoms," said I, resuming the analysis of Mrs. Johnson's stomach.

"No!" I heard the policeman remark, in deliberate Yankee tones; "you don't say so!"

The next moment I lay on my back, a gag in my mouth, terribly frightened and sick at heart. Over me stood the policeman, and the first thing that functionary did was—looking me straight in the face—to take off his nose. He then rid himself of his red eyebrows, hair, and cap, and became a determined looking fellow, with the eyes of a fiend and the nose of a Roman.

"So you think," said the metamorphosed, in the tones of a gentleman, "that nothing can save Joe Johnson from the rope? Poor fellow! it does look like it. But, my dear professor, Joe Johnson is fortunate enough to have in me a devoted friend, as well as brother. I have undertaken to save him, and he shall be saved. In order to accomplish this end it will be necessary to remove from the face of the earth, not only the stomach of his miserable wife yonder, but also, my dear professor,—I'm sorry to be obliged to say it, but you were your brother's teacher and friend,—yourself as well." I saw that he was in deadly earnest.

"Your death must apparently result from accident—at least, so it must seem to the authorities. My brother is in jail and they will not suspect him, and they certainly will not suspect me.

What terrible deed was in his brain hatching—was he going to murder me? The hard-earned knowledge of a score of years I would have given for power to utter one single cry. He took me in his arms and placed me in a chair, and bound me to it, and then from a side pocket, he produced another rope.

Was it myself who was to hang instead of Johnson?

No; yes. He placed the line pully-like over an arm of a hanging chandelier. This was altogether too slight a support even for one of my slender frame. It was not to be hanging, then. To one end of the rope he attached a weight, and raised it, by pulling the other, six or eight feet from the floor. The loose end he secured to the sink. Was he mad? Did he mean to draw me under this weight and send me out of the world in a novel way by letting it fall and dash my brains out? To the sink end he attached a long, yellow string. Under the weight, on the floor, he placed the can of nitro-glycerine; I recognized the yellow string; it was a fuse, and it would burn in sixty minutes. It would run across the marble slab; there was no hope of igniting any substance that would warn my friends.

"Do you begin to see through it?" asked Joe Johnson's brother.

I believe I cursed him with my eyes. I could only breathe through my nostrils, and great veins were swelling and growing hot in my forehead.

Drawing a match from his pocket, he lighted and applied it to the fuse; that little tyrant that gave a man an hour to live, to kill him at the end of it—that little, irresponsible terror that, less merciful than Providence, told a man the second he was to die, if fright and horror spared him to itself. Slowly the flames crept, snake like, around the twine.

"In one hour," said the prisoner's brother, "you will be in heaven or hell. I will watch with you for half an hour, and the other half you will spend alone."

He sat down some minutes in a chair, watching the flame. Then he arose and took a piece of porcelain, with the murderer's name thereon, from the table, and shook his head gloomily.

"I am chemist enough to know it is arsenic," he said. "Yes, those bright, metalic eyes, a betrayal of the guilty! Science, thou wouldst kill my brother—thou shalt save him. Let us see in whose hand thou art most powerful. Here is a man who, by thy aid, hits the poison sprite upris and write in brilliant characters a full confession on this piece of porcelain. But behold, O science! It is no sooner written than, by the word, the whole confession and thy chosen servant are annihilated. Let the good professor use his chemicals; the bad brother only asks a little can of nitro-glycerine."

I heard this speech, indeed; but great heavens! It was my eyes and not my ears that were busiest then; for beneath the table, covered by a crimson cloth, and which I faced, appeared the face of a child. The hair was rumpled, and the blue eyes were just opening from sleep. The intelligent forehead was wrinkled strangely. It was my boy Billy. I was afraid he would cry "papa." If he did, the implacable man would add the murder of the child to the murder of the father.

But my boy had none of this. He had, I suppose, crept under the table unknown to me, and had fallen asleep there. I tried to tell the little fellow to hide again and wait for the final half hour when my tormentor would be gone. Whether he understood me or not, aided by what he heard, I do not know, but he quickly withdrew his little head, first kissing his hand lightly at me, and then shaking his fist at the schemer watching so belligerently his dumb fire agents.

The half hour wore slowly away. Oh, heavens! What agony did I suffer! Not for myself, but for my child. A slight noise might discover his presence; the match might run its tether sooner than was expected; he might be murdered or blown to atoms.

The fuse burned on—on. The half hour is up. The brother of the murderer arises to go. Joy!

"Commit your soul to God's keeping," he said. "You hold the evidence of my brother's guilt—nothing can save you now."

With that he turned to take his hat from off the table covered with the crimson cloth, beneath which hid my priceless boy. Something attracted his attention! He held out his hands and leaned forward. I thought he had discovered my boy. No; he was lifting something in either hand—the wires of the electric battery. In another instant my boy had leaped from under the table, and was turning the crank fast and furiously.

The murderer's brother was in the power of my boy. He could not drop the wires; he was helpless. How my boy cried for help! The old college rung with his voice. The prisoner's brother added his voice to my boy's in his agony. He begged, he beseeched—all his nerves were racked—great waves of galvanism leaped, surged, trembled and jarred over every sensitive nerve and fiber. Still my boy was inflexible, and shouted and turned faster. Unperceived upon the marble, in track of the burning fuse, was a pool of inflammable oil. In an instant a great length burned away. It would last just five minutes, and no more!

"Father!" shouted my boy, "if no assistance comes, this villain must die with us. I dare not free him. Help! help! help!"

Alas! I could not answer him.

Thank God! But some one else did. The fuse is burnt up. The rope is on fire—the nitro-glycerine! The door opens: Tom Richards, on a midnight visit to the sick, has heard the cry; he comprehends all; seizes the can in his hand; the weight descends indeed, but not on the death dealing oil. No; down it goes, through the office floor—down, down, like an evil spirit, to give back a dull, metallic echo from the stones of the cellar beneath.

We are saved!

Joe Johnson, the prisoner, was hanged; but his brother remains unpunished by the law, for he stabbed himself with a knife, and thus escaped the hangman's rope.

A THOUGHT FOR THE TIMES.—"The 'Heathen Chinee' prides himself on paying up all his debts at the beginning of each year, and places over his door an emblem that he is square with the world. This custom prevails throughout the Empire, and must be complied with to secure a good financial standing."

☞A writer, describing the exodus from Eden, says: "The devil drove woman out of Paradise, but he could not drive Paradise out of woman."

☞You will alwas notis one thing, the devil never offers to go into partnership with a bissy man; but yu will often see him offer to jine the lasy,and furnish all the capital.—*Josh Billings.*

Miscellany.

The Legend of the Bloody Footsteps.

BY N. HAWTHORNE.

"Well, it is said that the terms were dreadful and horrible; insomuch that the wise man hesitated whether it were lawful and desirable to take advantage of them, great as was the object in view.

"You see, the object of the lord of —— Hall was to take a life from the course of Nature, and Nature did not choose to be defrauded; so that, great as was the power of this scientific man over her, she would not consent that he should escape the necessity of dying at his proper time, except upon condition of sacrificing some other life for his: and this was to be done once for every thirty years that he chose to live,—thirty years being the account of a generation of man; and if in any way, in that time, this lord could be the death of a human being, that satisfied the requisition, and he might live on.

"Now, this lord was a just man by nature, and if he had gone astray, it was greatly by reason of his earnest wish to do something for the poor, wicked struggling, bloody, uncomfortable race of man, to which he belonged. He bethought himself whether he would have a right to take the life of one of those creatures, without their own consent, in order to prolong his own; and after much arguing to and fro, he came to the conclusion that he should not have the right, unless it were a life over which he had control, and which was the next to his own. He looked round him; he was a lonely and abstracted man, secluded by his studies from human affections, and there was but one human being whom he cared for; that was a beautiful kinswoman, an orphan, whom his father had brought up, and, dying, left her to his care. There was great kindness and affection—as great as the abstracted nature of his pursuits would allow—on the part of this lord towards the beautiful young girl; but not what is called love,—at least, he never acknowledged it to himself. But, looking into his heart, he saw that she, if any one, was to be the person whom the sacrifice demanded, and that he might kill twenty others without effect, but if he took the life of this one, it would make the charm strong and good.

"Well, let us hurry over this part of the story as fast as we can. He did slay this pure young girl; he took her into the wood near the house, an old wood that is standing yet, with some of its magnificent oaks; and then he plunged a dagger into her heart, after they had a very tender and loving talk together, in which he had tried to open the matter tenderly to her, and make her understand that though he was to slay her, it was really for the very reason that he loved her better than anything else in the world, and that he would far rather die himself, if that would answer the purpose of the law. Indeed, he is said to have offered her the alternative of slaying him, and taking upon herself the burden of indefinite life and the studies and pursuits by which he meant to benefit mankind. But she, it is said,—this noble, pure, loving,—she looked up into his face and smiled sadly, and then snatching the dagger from him, she plunged it into her own heart. I cannot tell whether this be true or whether she waited to be killed by him; but this I know, that in the same circumstances I think I should have saved my lover, or my friend, the pain of killing me. There she lay dead at any rate, and he buried her in the wood and returned to the house; and, as it happened, he had set his right foot in her blood, and his shoe was wet in it, and by some miraculous fate, it left a track all along the wood-path and into the house, and on the stone steps of the threshold and up into his chamber, all along; and the servants saw it the next day, and wondered and whispered, and missed the fair young girl, and looked askance at their lord's right foot, and turned pale, all of them, as death.

"And next, the legend says, that sir Forrester was struck with horror at what he had done, and could not bear the laboratory where he had toiled so long, and was sick to death of the object that he had pursued, and was most miserable and fled from his old Hall, and was gone full many a day. But all the while he was gone there was the mark of a bloody footstep impressed upon the stone doorstep at the Hall. The track had lain all along through the wood-path, and across the lawn, to the old Gothic door of the Hall; but the rain, the English rain that is always falling, had come the next day, and washed it all away. The track had lain, too, across the broad hall and up the stairs and into the lord's study; but there it had lain on the rushes that was strewn there, and these the servants had gathered carefully up, and thrown them away and spread fresh ones. So that it was only on the threshold that the mark remained.

"But the legend says, that wherever Sir Forrester went, in his wanderings about the world, he left a bloody track behind him. It was wonderful and very inconvenient, this phenomenon. When he went into a church, you would see the track up the broad aisle, and a little red puddle in the place where he sat or knelt. Once he went to the king's court, and there being a track up to the very throne, the king frowned upon him, so that he never came there any more. Nobody could tell how it happened; his foot was not seen to bleed, only there was the track behind him, wherever he went; and he was a horror-stricken man, always looking behind him to see the track, and then hurrying onward, as if to escape his own tracks; but always they followed him as fast.

"In the hall of feasting, there was the bloody track to his chair. So at last, finding the notice he attracted inconvenient, this unfortunate lord deemed it best to go back to his own Hall, where, living among faithful old servants born in the family, he could hush the matter up better than elsewhere, and not be stared continually, or, glancing round, see people holding up their hands in terror at seeing a bloody track behind him. And so home he came, and there he saw the bloody track on the doorstep, and dolefully went into the hall, and up the stairs, an old servant ushering him into his chamber, and half a dozen others following behind, gazing, shuddering, pointing with quivering fingers, looking horror-stricken in one another's pale faces, and the moment he had passed, running to get fresh rushes, and to scour the stairs. By and by he vanished from the old Hall, but not by death; for from generation to generation, they say that a bloody track is seen around that house, and sometimes it is tracked up into the chambers, so freshly that you see he must have passed a short time before; and he grows wiser and wiser, and lonelier and lonelier from age to age. And this is the legend of the bloody footsteps, which I myself have seen at the Hall door.—*Atlantic Monthly for May.*

Cannibalism in New Zealand.

The trial of a New Zealand chief for the murder of two Europeans is described in a local paper, the Hawke's Bay *Herald*, "The court house being too small to hold all the persons who wished to be present, after the information was read the court adjourned to the council chamber, when several witnesses gave evidence. Pihaua Tiwhai, sworn, deposed; I live at Opotiki. I know the prisoner. I saw him at Opotiki in March, 1865. I saw him and Patara. The prisoner had a basket with him. I saw that there was an European's head in it." The first words that I heard him say were "Friends, this is a word from my God to you—if any minister or other European comes to this place do not protect him. He must die! die! die!" Patara said next, "I am come to bring the new God to you. This is the true God. If a minister or other European comes within these bouncaries he shall not be spared." I know Mr. Volkner. He arrived five days after Kereopa and Patara had come to Opotiki. He came by vessel. The vessel came up the river and lay close against the bank. As soon as the vessel came alongside the bank, the Taranaki natives tied up the Europeans, Mr. Volkner and Mr. Grace, and led them away to the jail. I saw the whole transaction —I mean by the Taranaki natives Kereopa and Patara; and those that came with them. Next thing I saw was Mr. Volkner being led away. I could not see who the native was that was leading him; I was too far off. It was one of the Taranaki natives. My wife said to me, "Don't follow them; they are putting Mr. Volkner to death." I went away to a mill near. In the evening I returned. I was told that Mr. Volkner was killed, and was shown where his body was. The body had on black trousers, boots, and white shirt. There was no head on it. I asked Kereopa to let me have the body to bury it. He said let the fowls of the air and reptiles of the earth eat it. I saw Mr. Volkner's head, and that of another European, afterwards at Opotiki, in a tent. E. Pina Pono, among other evidence, said: When Kereopa arrived it was dinner time, and he (witness) heard Kereopa say that "Mr. Volkner was to be given up, killed, and eaten. On the following day they all assembled in the church. I was in the house and saw Kereopa in the pulpit with a war club in his hand. Then I heard him say that Mr. Volkner should die on this day, and that his eyes should be eaten, and if any one refused to obey his orders he would cut their heads off; his tribe would be destroyed and their houses burnt." The same day Kereopa said, "Go and fetch Mr. Volkner." The soldiers then went out and I followed them. I afterwards saw the soldiers, who had Mr. Volkner in their charge. I stopped outside the church. I saw the soldiers hand Mr. Volkner's head into the church. His head was wrapped in calico. I saw the blood oozing out of the calico. At this time Kereopa was in the church. Kereopa carried the head about, telling them not to be frightened—to eat it. He said that the whole of the tribe who refused to eat part of the head, would be destroyed. Another witness said: Mr. Volkner was brought to the church to be hung. Kereopa gave orders to take him to a tree and hang him. The last I saw of Mr. Volkner was when he was being led to the tree. I went strait to my own house. After a short time I returned to the church, and saw Mr. Volkner's body lying outside it without the head. Ihauraria Kari cut the head off. Kereopa told him to do it. The head was put into the church through the window. Kereopa placed the head on the table before him, and took out the two eyes with his two hands. He said, "Listen, O tribe, this is the Parliament of England." Then he swallowed the eyes. After this the head was carried round to all the people in the house. I went out and saw the body. Several other witnesses were examined, and the prisoner committed for trial."

Robespierre.

A small, mean-looking man, weak limbs, always palpitating with a nervous shiver, and a timid, irresolute gait. His dress is faultlessly neat and precise. Head powdered, not a single hair awry. Bright blue coat, buttoned tightly at the hips, but open at the chest to display the spotless waistcoat; yellow breeches, white stockings, shoes and buckles. This costume is never varied, except that the shoes are sometimes exchanged for top boots. The face is sharp and peaky; the forehead projects over the temples, and is compressed at each side like that of a wild beast; eyes blue, deeply sunken, with heavy lids and a latent, savage sparkle; nose small, straight, expanded at the nostrils; mouth large; lips thin and pallid, and compressed at the corners; chin small and pointed; complexion yellow, livid, cadaverous. Habitual expression grave, with a half-sinister smile. Every muscle of the face working with a ceaseless twitch. Over the whole a terrible expression of concentrated purpose. When he speaks his gestures are awkward, his fingers work nervously; his voice is shrill and discordant; when agitated by rage or exultation it sounds like a hyena.

After leaving college, Robespierre became a student of jurisprudence. His studies completed he returned to Arras. His old friend, the bishop, procured him an appointment in the criminal court. He now distinguished himself as a strenuous advocate for the abolition of capital punishment; and not long after he had accepted the membership, being compelled, in virtue of his office, to condemn a criminal to death, he was so painfully affected that, rather than again undergo the same infliction, he chose to resign his office. Does not this read like the wildest fable? It was no hypocrisy; for what could he gain by it? Only the displeasure of his patrons. No; the nature of the man was utterly devoid of physical courage, and all such natures instinctively shrink from blood, which is, in their minds, inextricably associated with violence—with that physical contention for which their nerves unfit them, I have said that they instinctively shrink from blood; yes, until they taste it; then their appetite grows insatiable for it.

Ere long, as late events will show, he found himself maintaining his old war against capital punishment. On the occasion of a motion of Lepelletier Parget for its abolition, he uttered these remarkable words: "In the eyes of justice and mercy these death scenes, which are got up with so much solemnity, are nothing less than bare assassinations, solemn crimes, committed not by individuals, but by nations, and of which every individual must bear the responsibility. To take away from man the possibility of expiating his misdeeds by repentance or by acts of virtue, is, in my eyes, the most horrible refinement of cruelty."

Listen to these passages from the very speech in which he was urging upon the Assembly the death of the king: "For myself, I abhor the penalty of death; but a dethroned king in the heart of a republic not yet cemented, neither prison nor exile can give him a harmless existence. It is with regret I pronounce the fatal truth, Louis must perish because our country must live. I vote for death."

The mind of this man had passed through many phases since he resigned his office at Arras on a similar question. His was a sluggish mind—its qualities developed slowly, and each quality required a separate stimulant to become active. He felt but little of ambition for power; he beheld no great object within his reach; and remember, he possessed no daring, no talent for the impracticable; but little of envy, for his associations were mediocre. Egotism must have always been prominent, but it was the egotism of ideas, the worship of an ideal standard of lofty principals which he had created within, the worship of self in the abBut now in the year 1791, the supreme greatness was within his grasp; he might become the founder of the republic of his dreams, establish the idolized principles of Rousseau, be the creator of a new order of things, the great philanthropist of all ages. He had been brought into collision with every phase of greatness—great of soul, of intellect, and of station; conscious inferiority humiliated him, and in such a mind envy grew in proportion to humiliation. The growth of egotism was a natural consequence to that of other passions. Although still a believer in the principal of the abolition of capital punishment—for this strange being never forsook a principal once formed—that principle was dwarfed into insignificance beside the mightier ones that now burned within his mind, filling him with a wild fanacticism, fixing his eye afar off upon the future, binding him to the present, hurrying him on with the resistless fury of a demoniac. Sweep away king, sweep away queen, nobles, every enemy, every rival of Maximilian Robespierre! Let every stone of Paris stream with blood; pile up corpses until they crimson the face of heaven; decimate the world, so that the great Ego may triumph! Then for the millennium, the reign of peace, equality, liberty, fraternity, eternal love and good fellowship—no more hunger, no more crime, no more blood-spilling!

But this gigantic programme grew in his mind only by degrees. The cowardice of his nature would have shrunk appalled, even on the very eve of its realization, at the vision of the reign of terror. With the short-sightedness of all great criminals he thought he could stay his hand at any moment. The king removed, the nobles swept away, and the bloody work was done. How small a sacrifice for so grand an end! Bnt it was the old fable of the Hydra, in this case multiplied a hundred fold, for, for every head cut off, two sprang up in its place, which doubled and quadrupled until the victims had to be condemned in batches of fifty and sixty at a time, until canals of blood ran through the streets, until he was heard to say in his solitude, "Nothing but blood—how much more—when will it end?" But it was not the cry of humanity—of that he possessed not a particle; human suffering touched him not at all—to that he was utterly callous. Amid all frightful butchery he lived through, he never raised his voice to save one human life. Here is an anecdote told of him which will better exemplify his nature than pages of description. A friend with whom he was most intimate, and who was sincerely attached to him, begged him to save the life of a certain prisoner who was ordered for execution. "At what hour is he to suffer?" asked Robespierre. "At eight," was the reply. "I would most willingly oblige you, but I never rise till nine. It is impossible," answered the despot. The man was marble.—*Temple Bar.*

Scene in a Drug Store.

Countryman, (exhibiting a two-gallon jug) There, square, I've got a gallon of whiskey in that jug, and I want another gallon put in with it.

Apothecary, (obligingly)—All right, sir, there you are.

Countryman.—Now just charge it to me, square, and the next time I come in from Scarborough I'll call and pay you.

Apothecary.—O no! we can't charge *liquor,* sir, now, we are liable to imprisonment for selling it to you at all.

Countryman.—Now look here, square, you know *me* well enough—you ought to trust *me.* I live right out here in Scarborough, you know.

Apothecary.—It's of no use to talk, sir, it can't be done.

Countryman (indignantly.)—Very well—take it back then, I haven't got any money.

The apothecary measures back a gallon of the fluid, and does not discover till some hours afterwards that it is half water, and that the original contents of the jug could not have been whiskey, but must have been the product of some limpid Scarboresian spring.—*Ex.*

☞"Dey may rail against women as dey like," said a darkey lately; "dey can't set me against dem. I had always in my life found dem to be fust in lub, fust in a quarrel, fust in de dance, fust in de ice-cream saloon, and de fust, best, and de last in de sick room. What would we do without them? Let us be born as young, as ugly, as helpless as we please, and a woman's arm am ready to receive us. She it am dat gur us our fust dose ob castor-oil, and puts clothes on our helpless naked limbs, and cubbers up our foots and noses in long flannel petticoats; and it am she, as we grown up, dat fills our dinner basket wid doughnuts and apples as we start for school, and licks us when we tear our trousers."

☞A little boy, after watching the burning of the school-house until the novelty of the thing had ceased, started down the street saying: "I'm glad the old thing's burned down; I didn't have my jography lesson, nohow!"

Our Young Folks' Column.

SATURDAY NIGHT.

Placing the little hats all in a row,
Ready for church on the morrow, you know;
Washing wee faces and little black fists;
Getting them ready and fit to be kissed;
Putting them into clean garments and white;
That is what mothers are doing to-night.

Spying out holes in the little worn hose,
Laying by shoes that are worn through the toes,
Looking o'er garments so faded and thin—
Who but a mother knows where to begin?
Changing a button to make it look right—
That is what mothers are doing to night.

Calling her little ones all 'round her chair,
Hearing them lisp forth their soft evening prayer,
Telling them stories of Jesus of old.
Who loves to gather the lambs to his fold;
Watching, they listen with childish delight—
That is what mothers are doing to-night.

Creeping so softly to take a last peep,
After the little ones all are asleep;
Anxious to know if the children are warm,
Tucking the blankets round each little form;
Kissing each little face, rosy and bright—
That is what mothers are doing to-night.

Kneeling down gently beside the white bed.
Lowly and meekly she bows down her head,
Praying as only a mother can pray,
"God guide and keep them from going astray!"

Maud and Lizzie.

There was great excitement in Mrs. Raymond's family when Uncle John wrote from Paris that he was coming home for a month, and would take one of the girls back with him, to pass six months with their Aunt Julia, and take lessons in music and French with their cousins. Uncle John was a partner in a large dry-goods house, and resided in Paris, selecting silks, velvets, and other rich materials, to send across the water. The little cousins spoke French fluently, to the wonderment of Maude and Lizzie Raymond, who had shed tears innumerable over the "horrid verbs" and other difficulties of the language.

Mrs. Raymond was very glad of an opportunity for the girls to have such addition to their education, for she was very poor, and could give them few advantages. She knew the choice would lie between Maude and Lizzie, as the three little ones were still too young to leave home, even to visit kind Aunt Julia.

"I think John will take Maudie," she thought, "she has so much musical talent, and is so pretty. Dear little Lizzie is a home flower, so helpful and domestic. There is nothing brilliant about Lizzie, but I should miss her terribly if she left me."

Uncle John came in the summer days, when the children were having a vacation from school and Mrs. Raymond, never very strong, was resting a little from the task of teaching, for she earned a support as a music-teacher.

As the visitor came up the garden-walk to the house, he heard voices in the parlor and paused a moment before entering.

Maude was speaking:

"You know, Lizzie, my music is far in advance of yours, and I have improved very much in my French since Uncle John was here last, so I feel quite sure he will take me to Paris. You dont care much about it, do you?"

"O Maudie not care! If you go, I shall not grudge it to you, and one of us certainly ought to stay and help mamma."

"Certainly, and you are worth twice as much as I am in the house. I really believe you like dish-washing, stocking-darning, and house-cleaning."

"Somebody must do such things," said quiet little Lizzie. "I love music too, Maudie, and I hope soon to be able to take a few of mamma's pupils, and save her some of the long walks in bad weather."

"I hope to do something better than drudge as mamma does," said Maude. If I get this chance for a Parisian finish I shall try to have a position in some large seminary."

"Will you dust Uncle John's room now, Maudie? I have so much to do to-day. It is all ready, but some dust may have gathered since I put it in order yesterday."

"O Lizzie! you run in. I want to practice that last piece of music. One of the passages is so difficult, and I want to play my very best for Uncle John."

"I can't stay here any longer then."

The next moment the piano was opened, and Uncle John entered, to find Maude practicing diligently. He was a kind uncle, but not a man who talked much. After the welcome was over, and his pretty lot of presents distributed, he quietly studied his little nieces, showing no partiality, but giving both a kind and fatherly love.

Lizzie was not much with him, but Maude, was his constant companion. She was a very showy and brilliant pianist, and her French was very fair; so she played and chattered, quite confident that she was impressing her uncle with her accomplishments, and would win him to take her to Paris. If he asked for Lizzie, he was sure to hear she was making the beds, sweeping rooms, cooking the dinner, or engaged in some other domestic duty.

"I could not enjoy your visit so much," Mrs. Raymond said to her brother, "If Lizzie did not take so much care off my hands. I cannot afford to keep any servant but a half-grown girl for rough work, but Lizzie is a great help."

"Let me see, how old are the girls?" Uncle John inquired.

"Maude is sixteen, Lizzie fifteen."

"Maude does not seem to assist much in the pudding-making business."

"I make her take her share generally, but she is so anxious to be with you, that Lizzie takes her work too. It is their own arrangement."

"Then Lizzie does not care to be with me?"

"Lizzie is always ready to sacrifice herself for Maude or me, dear child," said the mother. "Tell me, John, what you think of Maude's music?"

"She plays well, in good time, correctly and brilliantly. She will make an excellent teacher. Does Lizzie play well? I have not heard her."

She is shy. You would never hear her if she knew you were listening. Stay here, on the porch, and I will send her to practice."

An hour later Uncle John went to find his sister.

"Why did you not tell me?" he said eagerly. "Lizzie is a born musician. Every note she strikes has a soul of its own. She made me cry—me, old as I am. She wants teaching and culture, and she will play wonderfully. Give her to me for a few years. I will place her in our best school with my Gracie. If she brings the same patience to her studies that she shows in her home life, she will surely excel. You will miss her, but it will be for her advantage. Maude will be able to take some of your pupils in the fall, and she could take a few French scholars. Let her help you at home too. I have entirely disapproved of her selfishness, in throwing all the domestic care upon her sister, and had decided to give the patient, self-sacrificing girl a holiday, even before I heard her play."

So the choice fell upon Lizzie, greatly to her own astonishment. She went to Paris and remained until the war brought her uncle's family to America again. In her home to-day, she is the still the dutiful, tender daughter, lightening all her mother's cares, and earning a handsome income as a teacher of music and French. Maude has secured a position in a seminary, but her salary hardly suffices for her own finery.

The Master is Always In.

One day a lady came from shopping. Her little boy didn,t meet her and throw his arms round her neck, as he was in the habit of doing, to show how glad he was to have her come home again. Instead of this, he seemed to be afraid to look his mother in the face, and kept ont of her way as much as he could all day. His mother thought it very strange, and wondered what was the matter.

At the close of the day she found the reason. When she was undressing him to go to bed, he said:

"Mother, can God see through the crack in the closet door?"

"Yes," said his mother.

"And can He see when it is all dark there?"

"Yes," she said, "He can see us at all times, and in all places."

"Then God saw me," said the little fellow. "When you were gone out, I got in the closet and ate up the cake. I am very sorry. Please forgive me," and he laid his head on his mother's lap, and cried bitterly.

"Johnnie," said a man, winking slily, to a clerk of his acquaintance in a dry-goods store, "you must give me extra measure. Your master is not in."

Johnnie looked up into the man's face very seriously, and said, "My Master is always in."

Johnnie's master was the all-seeing God. Let us all, when we are tempted to do wrong, adopt Johnnie's motto: "My Master is always in. It will save us from many a sin, and so from much sorrow.

The Spilt Bran.

One morning, as a farmer was feeding his horses, he noticed that in their haste to get their fill of the fresh bran, they spilt much of it upon the ground.

"So much lost," he murmured to himself.

Butno, the fowls approached and soon made pretty clean work of it. After them, several pigeons alighted near the feed-trough and found sufficient to occupy them several minutes. Then the sparrows took their turn.

"Now," thought the farmer, "surely it must all be gone."

But upon looking closer he observed a large number of thrifty little ants tugging away at the fragments which had escaped the sparrows. And the farmer thought to himself:

"This teaches me to waste nothing, not even the smallest thing."

"Truth is Mighty, and will Prevail."

VEGETINE

PURIFIES THE BLOOD AND RESTORES THE HEALTH.

General Debility.

Debility is a term used to denote deficiency of blood. The nutritive constituents of the blood are in less than their regular proportion, while the watery part is in excess. Debility is of frequent occurence. It is incident to a variety of diseases. The lower limbs are apt to be swollen. The patient is feeble, and cannot bear much exertion. The circulation is irregular, but almost always weak. Palpitation of the heart is a very common symptom. Violent emotion often throws the heart into the most tumultuous action.—The vital functions are languidly performed. The muscular strength is diminished; fatigue follows moderate or slight exercise, The breathing, though quiet when at rest, becomes hurried and even painfully agitated under exertion, as in running, ascending heights, &c. The nervous system is often greatly disordered. Vertigo, dizziness and a feeling of faintness are very common. Violent and obstinate neuralgic pains in the head, side, bre